

52 PAGES!

40p

# DOCTOR WHO

SUMMER SPECIAL



INTRUDERS  
HAVE DESECRATED  
THE TEMPLE OF THE  
GODS ++ELIMINATE  
THEM ++

COMPLETE INSIDE!

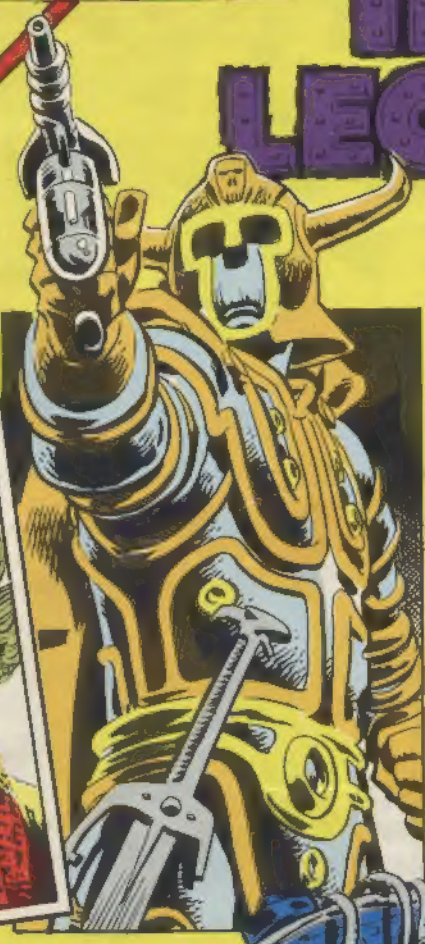
THE DOCTOR  
TAKES ON AN ENTIRE  
GALAXY  
— A 34 PAGE EPIC



-PLUS  
DALEKS!  
PIN-UPS!  
PLUS LOTS MORE!

INVASION OF THE

## IRON LEGION



BRING  
ME THE  
DOCTOR!



ELIMINATE!



WANNA SEE THE  
HOTTEST COMIC STRIPS  
IN THE UNIVERSE?

IT'S ALL  
IN

# DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

AAAHH!

WHO CONTROLLED THEM??

THE

UHH  
UHH

WE'VE  
HAD  
SEEN  
ANOTHER  
FACE

LOOK  
ON THE  
RIGHT SIDE  
SEAN I SEE THAT  
MANY OF THE THING  
HAVE THEIR OWN  
W-THING WELL

NEWS! FEATURES! PICTURE STRIPS!

ATTACK!

5:45 HOURS

HEITRE - PROBABLY - MALLS - A

DILLON,  
GIBBONS, LLOYD - HAH!  
BEST IN GALAXY!

EARTH'S ENTRY IN THE ALL-SPACE COMIC FESTIVAL!  
ON SALE NOW THROUGHOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM!



THE BEST OF  
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

# DOCTOR WHO

**SUMMER SPECIAL**

**THE IRON LEGION....4**



**DAY OF THE DALEKS.21**



**THE 4 DOCTORS....24**

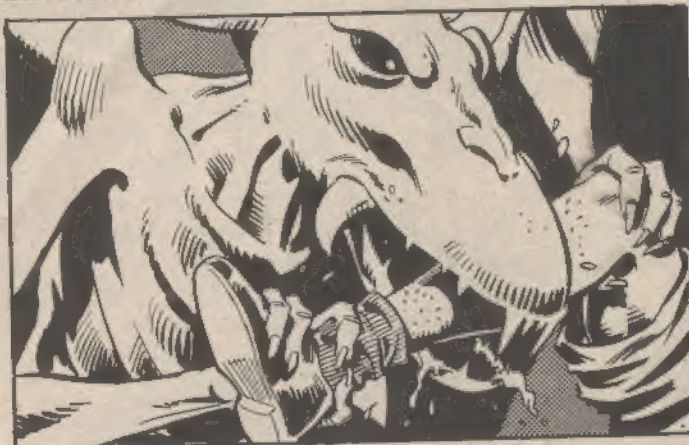


**K-9's FINEST HOUR..28**

**THE CYBERMEN.....32**



**IRON LEGION Pt II...35**



Dr Who Special is published by Marvel Comics Ltd., Jadwin House, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5. All Dr Who material is copyright © 1980 BBC. All other material is copyright © 1980 by Marvel Comics Ltd., a division of Cadence Industries Corp. No similarity between any of the fictional names, character, persons, and/or institutions herein with those of any living or dead persons or institutions is intended, and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Not to be sold in the USA or Canada. Display advertising contact: Morrison Brown, Media Selling Services, 218A High Street, Guildford, Surrey GU1 3JD.



# DOCTOR WHO

# AND THE IRON LEGION

THEY FOUGHT THEIR WAY  
ACROSS A THOUSAND PLANETS  
--ROBOT VETERANS OF THE  
ETERNAL WAR-- DESTROYING,  
WITH RUTHLESS DISCIPLINE, ALL  
WHO STOOD IN THEIR WAY!

AND NOW, THE PEACEFUL TRANQUILITY OF  
THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE IS RUDELY  
SHATTERED AS THEY APPEAR--AS IF FROM  
NOWHERE--BRUTALLY DRAGGING PEOPLE OUT  
AND RAZING THEIR HOUSES TO THE GROUND!

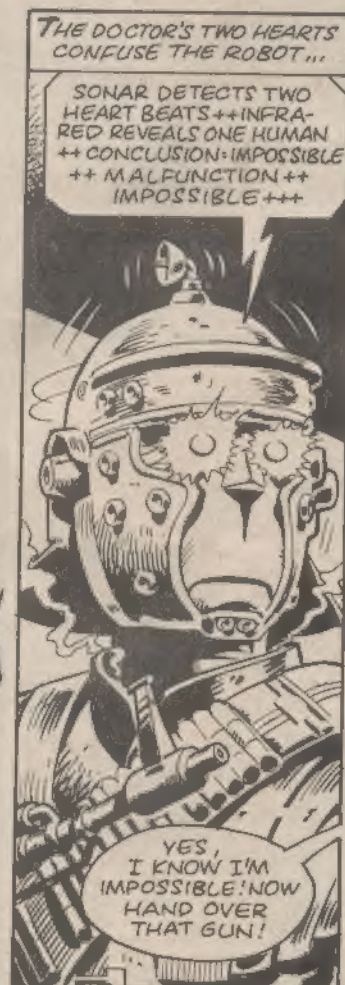
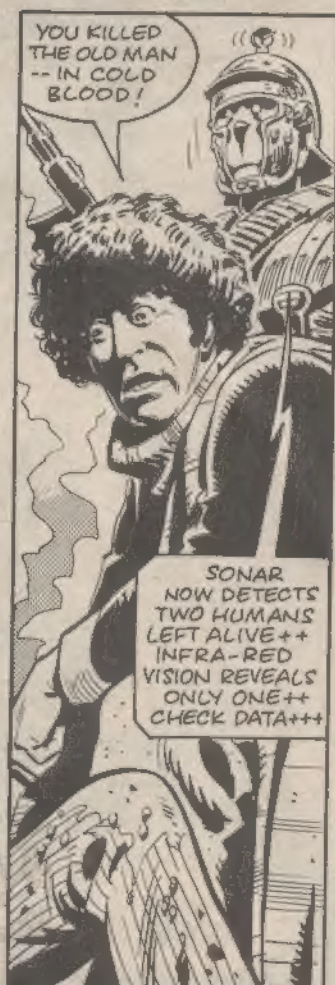
AND YET... FOR ALL THE  
ROBOTS' STRANGENESS,  
THERE IS SOMETHING...  
GRIMLY FAMILIAR  
ABOUT THEM!

WRITERS: MILLS+WAGNER / ARTIST: DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR: DEZ SKINN

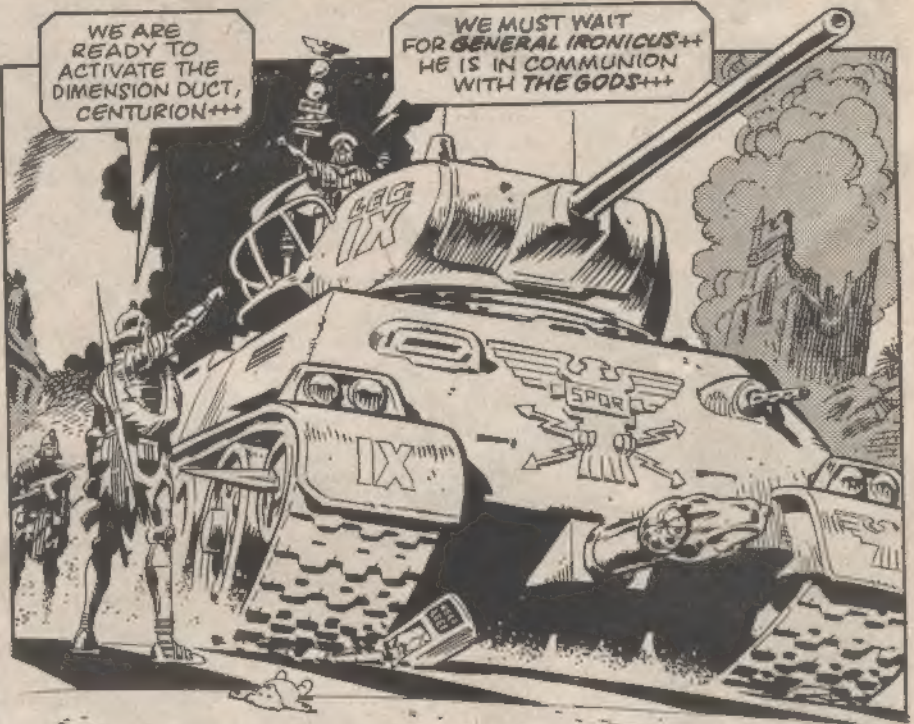




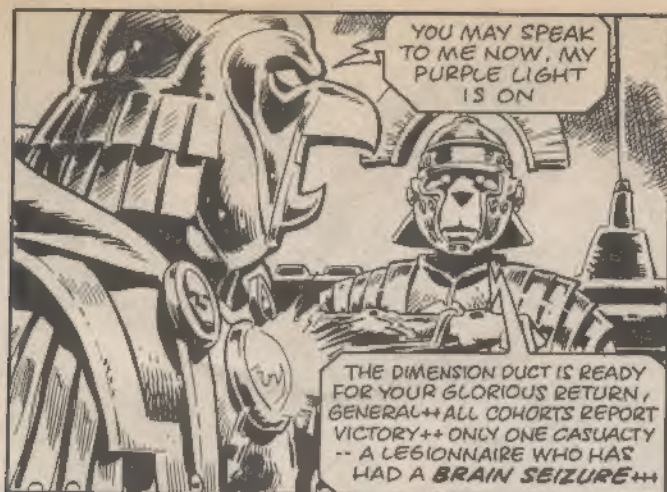




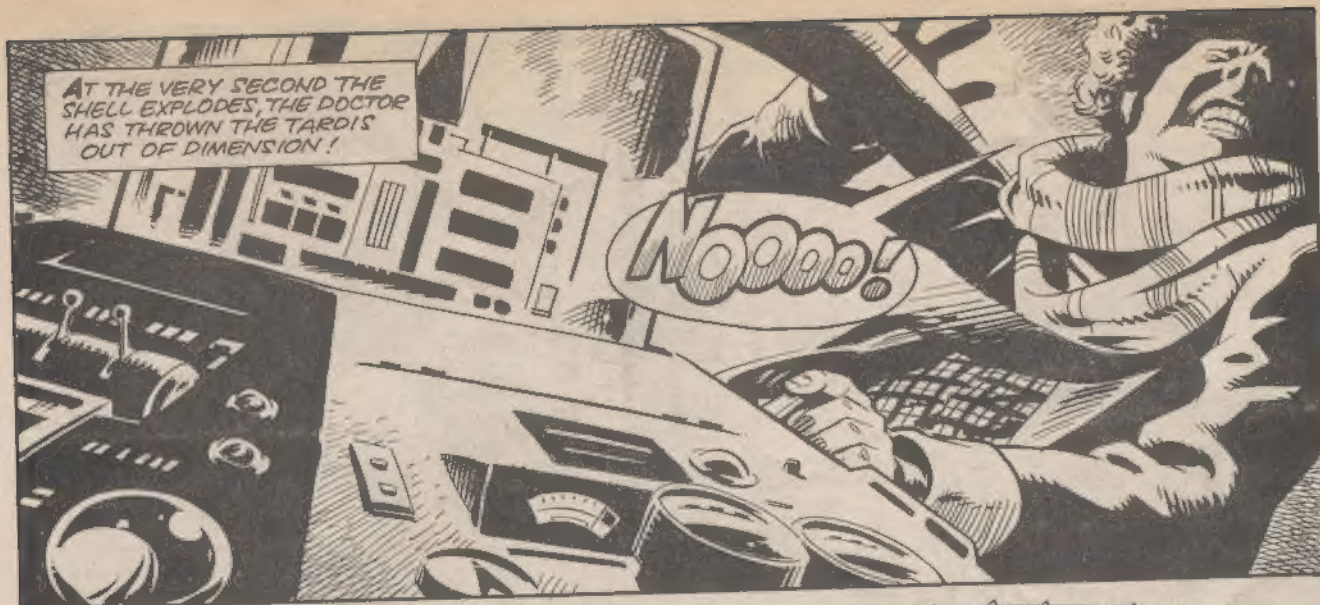












AT THE VERY SECOND THE SHELL EXPLODES, THE DOCTOR HAS THROWN THE TARDIS OUT OF DIMENSION!

Nooooo!

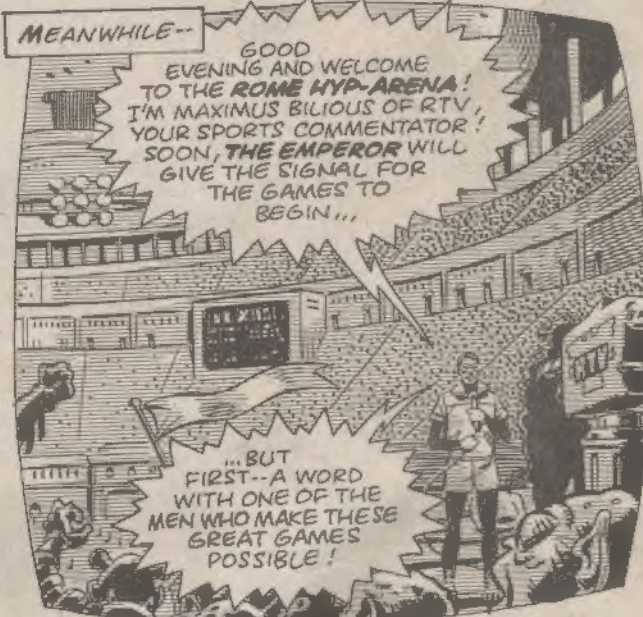


MINUTES LATER--

SORRY ABOUT THAT, OLD GIRL... IT DIDN'T GO DOWN VERY WELL WITH ME, EITHER...



...WE SEEM TO BE CAUGHT IN SOME KIND OF DIMENSIONAL DISTURBANCE!



MEANWHILE--

GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME TO THE ROME HYP-ARENA! I'M MAXIMUS BILIOUS OF RTV, YOUR SPORTS COMMENTATOR! SOON, THE EMPEROR WILL GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR THE GAMES TO BEGIN...

...BUT FIRST--A WORD WITH ONE OF THE MEN WHO MAKE THESE GREAT GAMES POSSIBLE!



THIS IS BARBARIUS, KEEPER OF THE MONSTERS. HOW ARE THINGS LOOKING, BARB? MONSTERS IN GOOD FORM?

UH, GREAT, MAX. THE ZARKS HAVE BEEN ON BREAD AND WATER FOR A WEEK AND THEY'RE FIGHTING FIT! WE'VE GOT SOME FIRST-RATE KILLER KRONKS FROM THE CRAB NEBULA, ALL EARTH-TRAINED.



AND WHAT ABOUT THE ECTOSLIME, BARB? I'VE HEARD THERE'S BEEN SOME TENTACLE TROUBLE THERE...

NO, MAX, THEY'RE IN TOP SHAPE. THERE'LL BE SOME FUN IN THE ARENA WHEN THE ECTOSLIME COMES IN!



GOOD TO HEAR, BARB! THERE ARE SOME BIG SESTERCES RESTING ON THE SLIME...

...AND NOW, A NEWS-FLASH!





GENERAL IRONICUS AND HIS IRON LEGION ARE RETURNING IN TRIUMPH FROM THEIR LATEST CONQUESTS--THROUGH THE DIMENSION DUCT! THE CROWD ARE SURGING FORWARD TO SEE CAESAR'S RIGHT-HAND ROBOT!



NOW GENERAL IRONICUS HAS ENTERED THE ARENA AND IS TAKING HIS PLACE IN THE IMPERIAL BOX AND...YES... YES...

I HEAR, CITIZENS THAT THE EMPEROR IS READY TO ENTER...WE'RE TAKING YOU OVER THERE...



AND HERE HE COMES... THE EMPEROR ADOLPHUS CAESAR! RULER OF THE EARTH! MASTER OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND THE GALAXY BEYOND!



HAIL CAESAR!

HAIL CAESAR!

OH, YOU'RE TOO KIND...BUT I'M JUST--THE DOCTOR!



TAKE HIM!



SOME CONFUSION IN THE IMPERIAL BOX, CITIZENS... WAIT! HERE COMES THE EMPEROR NOW!

VRMMM! BLAMM! ANOTHER PLANET WIPED OUT!





I AM THE EMPEROR ADOLPHUS AND I CAN DO WHAT I WANT!

OF COURSE YOU CAN, CHILD. BUT IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO OPEN THE GAMES!



OH, VERY WELL! I DECLARE THESE STUPID GAMES OPEN!

AVE, CAESAR! MORITURI TE SALUTANT!



THE DOCTOR REALISES THE TRUTH--

AN ALTERNATIVE EARTH WHERE ROME NEVER FELL...! BUT, INSTEAD, DEVELOPED A SOPHISTICATED TECHNOLOGY AND-- WITH ITS ROBOT LEGIONS-- CONQUERED THE ENTIRE GALAXY!



IS IT NOT A PROUD ACHIEVEMENT, DOCTOR?

IT'S APPALLING! WHAT ON EARTH'S THE POINT? I MEAN... DON'T YOU FIND ALL THAT MARCHING AND CONQUERING RATHER BORING, GENERAL?



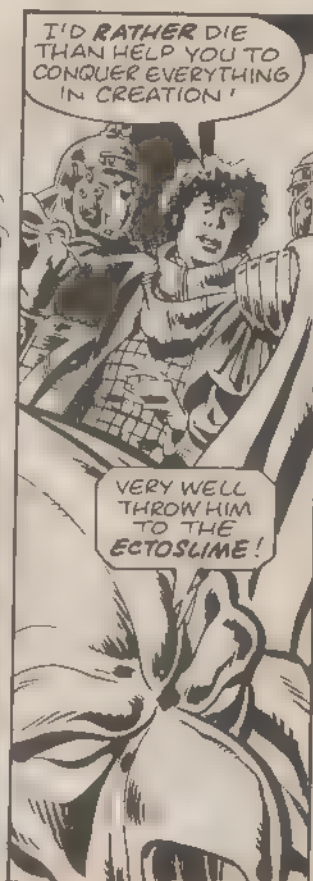
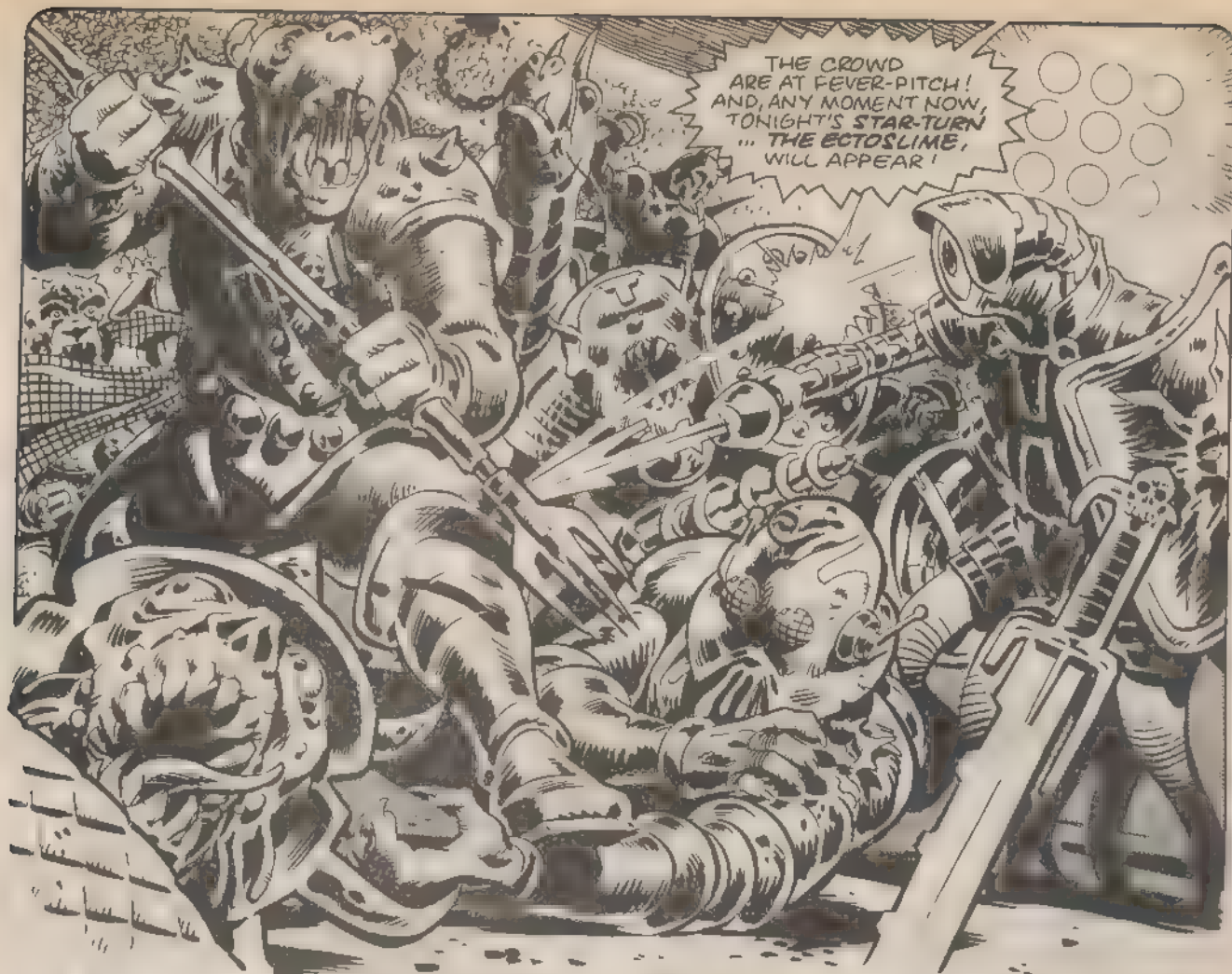
NO.



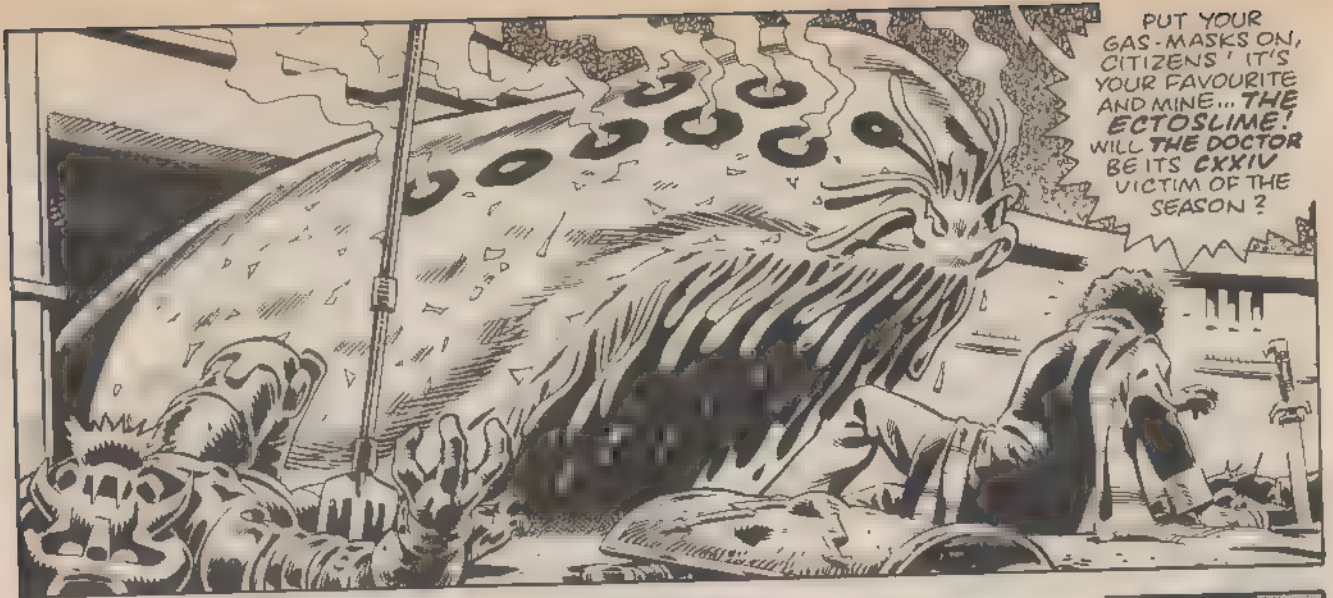
AND THE CARNAGE OF THE ARENA?

IT KEEPS THE MOB AMUSED!









PUT YOUR  
GAS-MASKS ON,  
CITIZENS! IT'S  
YOUR FAVOURITE  
AND MINE... **THE  
ECTOSLIME!**  
WILL **THE DOCTOR**  
BE ITS **CXXIV**  
VICTIM OF THE  
SEASON?

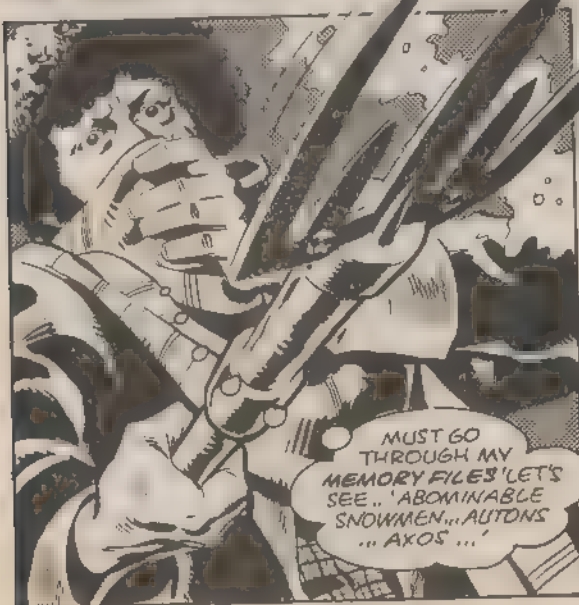
AS 'ECY' FANS  
KNOW, THE MONSTER  
STUNS ITS VICTIMS  
WITH ITS **ODOUR**  
BEFORE LIQUEFYING  
AND DRINKING  
THEM!

>GASP!<  
THAT  
SMELL!

DO  
YOU MIND  
IF I BORROW  
YOUR TOASTING  
FORK?

NOW THE  
ECTOSLIME  
IS MOVING  
IN FOR THE  
KILL!

MAYBE I'VE  
COME ACROSS  
THIS CREATURE  
BEFORE... PERHAPS  
IT'S GOT SOME  
WEAKNESS...



MUST GO  
THROUGH MY  
MEMORY FILES! LET'S  
SEE... 'ABOMINABLE  
SNOWMEN... AUTONS  
... AXOS ...'

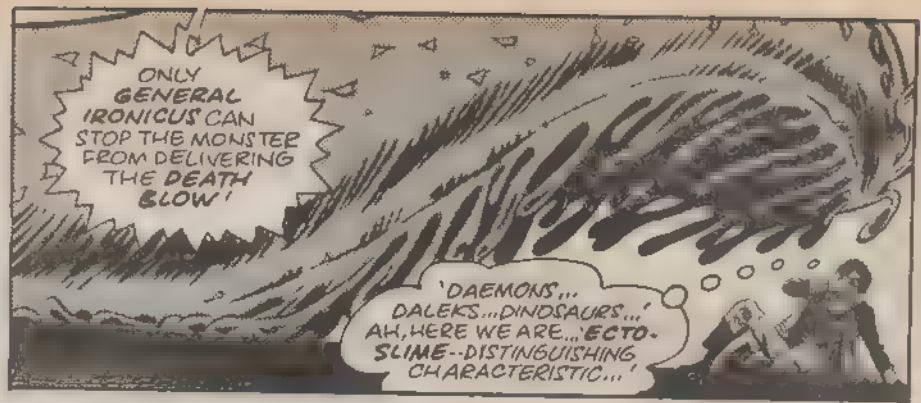


THE  
DOCTOR IS  
DEFENDING HIMSELF  
... BUT A TRIDENT IS  
LITTLE USE AGAINST  
THE SLIMY  
WONDER!

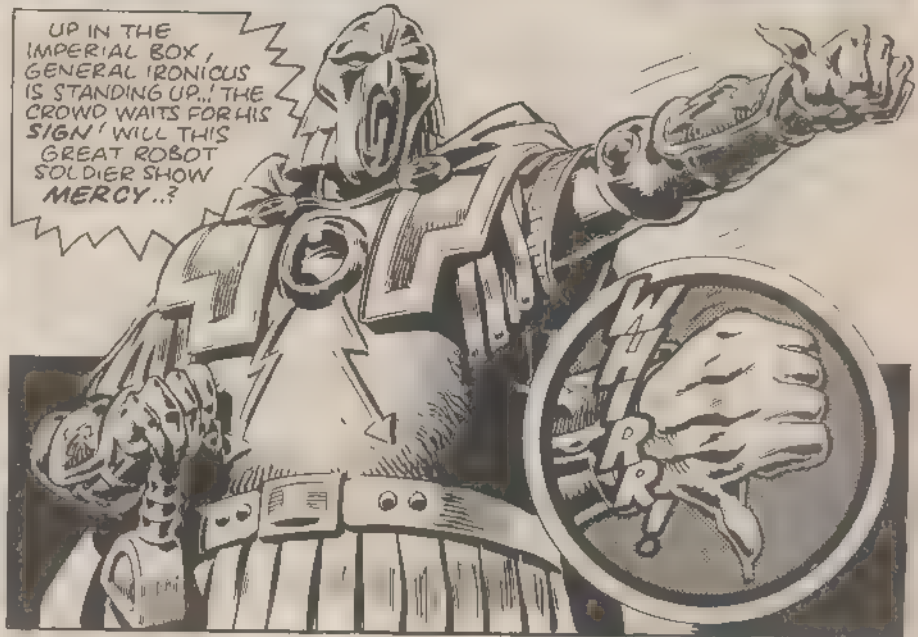




NOW THE DOCTOR IS ON THE GROUND! IT'S NEARLY OVER! THE CROWD ARE GOING CRAZY WITH EXCITEMENT!

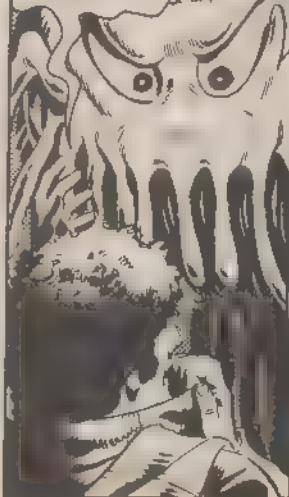


UP IN THE IMPERIAL BOX, GENERAL IRONICUS IS STANDING UP!! THE CROWD WAITS FOR HIS SIGN! WILL THIS GREAT ROBOT SOLDIER SHOW MERCY...?

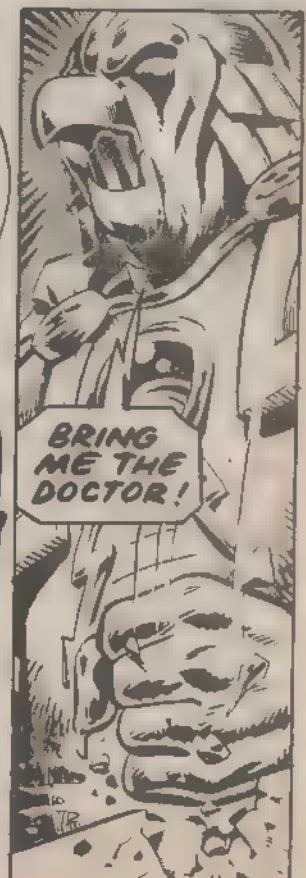


NO!... AND SO, ECCY CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM, AND...WAIT! SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING... THE DOCTOR IS SPEAKING TO THE ECTOSLIME IN AN ALIEN TONGUE AND THE MONSTER IS STARTING TO VIBRATE...

□□Δ□  
Δ\□□ □□□  
□□Δ□ □□□?  
□□Δ\□ □□□  
□□Δ □□□  
□□□□□  
□□□□□



I'M SORRY HUMANS COULDN'T APPRECIATE IT... BUT IT WAS A VERY ALIEN JOKE!! THAT'S THE THING ABOUT ECTO-SLIME... THEY HAVE A HIGHLY DEVELOPED SENSE OF HUMOUR...





I'LL TRY AND TRANSLATE THE JOKE IF YOU LIKE, IRONICUS YOU SEE, THESE THREE ALIENS WALK INTO A BAR AND THE FIRST ALIEN SAYS...

SILENCE! YOU MAY NOT SPEAK TO ME! MY LIGHT IS NOT ON!

AH, YOU'VE HEARD IT BEFORE!

YOU HAVE MOCKED ME FOR THE LAST TIME, DOCTOR! WE SHALL SEE WHETHER YOU CAN REMAIN SMILING AS...

A SLAVE IN THE IMPERIAL AIR GALLEY!

ROW, PIGS! MAKE THOSE PROPELLERS... SPIN!

LATER, THE AIR GALLEY, WITH THE ROYAL FAMILY ON BOARD, SAILS OVER THE ETERNAL CITY--TOWARDS THE TEMPLE OF THE GODS...

INSIDE...

I'VE HEARD OF WAYS OF SOLVING THE FUEL CRISIS... BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH!

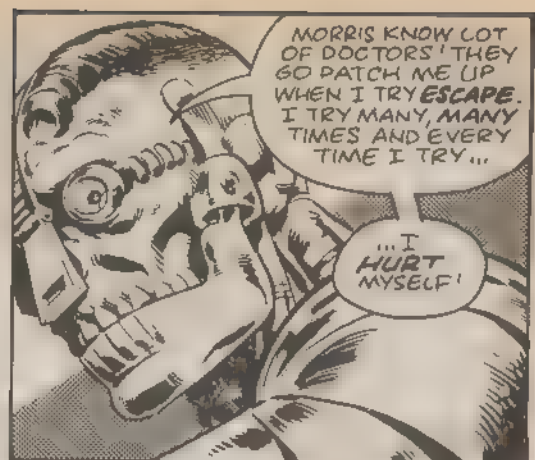
GENERAL IRONICUS LIKES THIS METHOD OF PROPULSION!

HOW COME YOU NOT AFRAID OF ME? OTHER SLAVES AFRAID OF MORRIS' OVERSEER AFRAID OF MORRIS! EVERYONE AFRAID OF MORRIS!

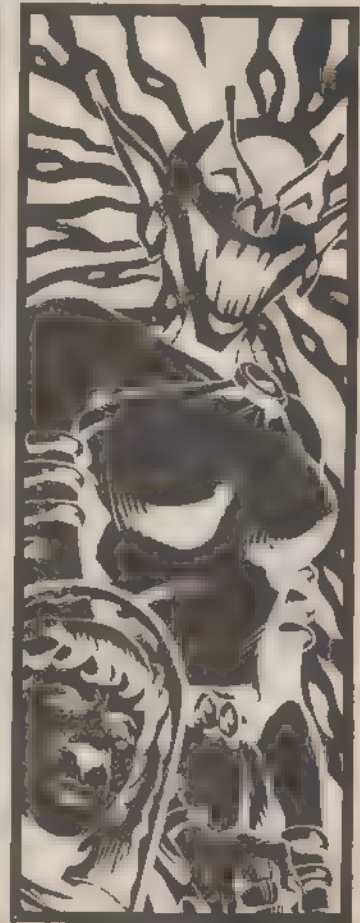
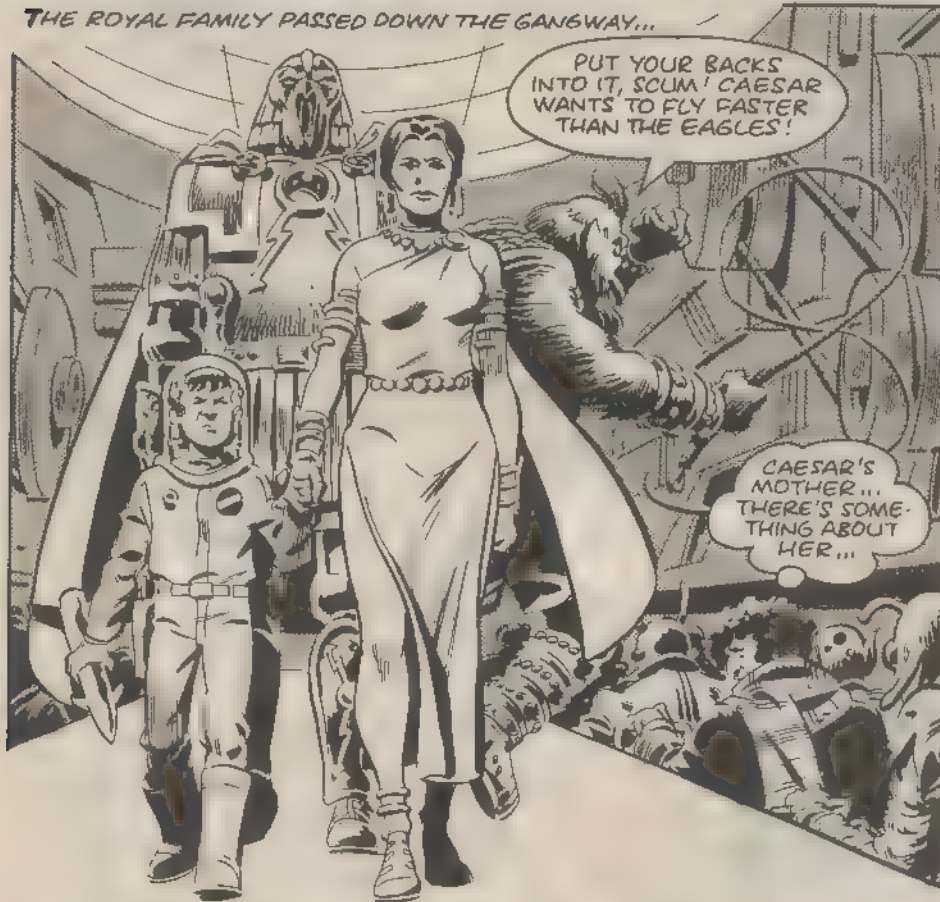
MY DEAR CHAP, WHY ON EARTH SHOULD I BE AFRAID?

YOU NOT THINK MORRIS... UGLY?





THE ROYAL FAMILY PASSED DOWN THE GANGWAY...





THE IMPERIAL AIR-  
GALLEY ENTERS !!!  
**THE TEMPLE  
OF THE GODS!**

IT'S MORE  
THAN A TEMPLE  
...IT'S AN ALIEN  
SPACE-SHIP!

WHAT UP,  
DOC.? YOU CAN  
TELL MORRIS.  
MORRIS IS  
YOUR PAL!

MY MIND'S  
IN THREE PLACES AT  
ONCE, MORRIS. WE MUST  
**ESCAPE**-- WHILE  
THEY'RE BUSY  
DOCKING!

YOU BETCHA,  
DOC! MORRIS  
NOT ESCAPED  
FOR A COUPLE  
O' WEEKS!

WILL YOUR  
BIONIC ARM  
BREAK THESE  
CHAINS?

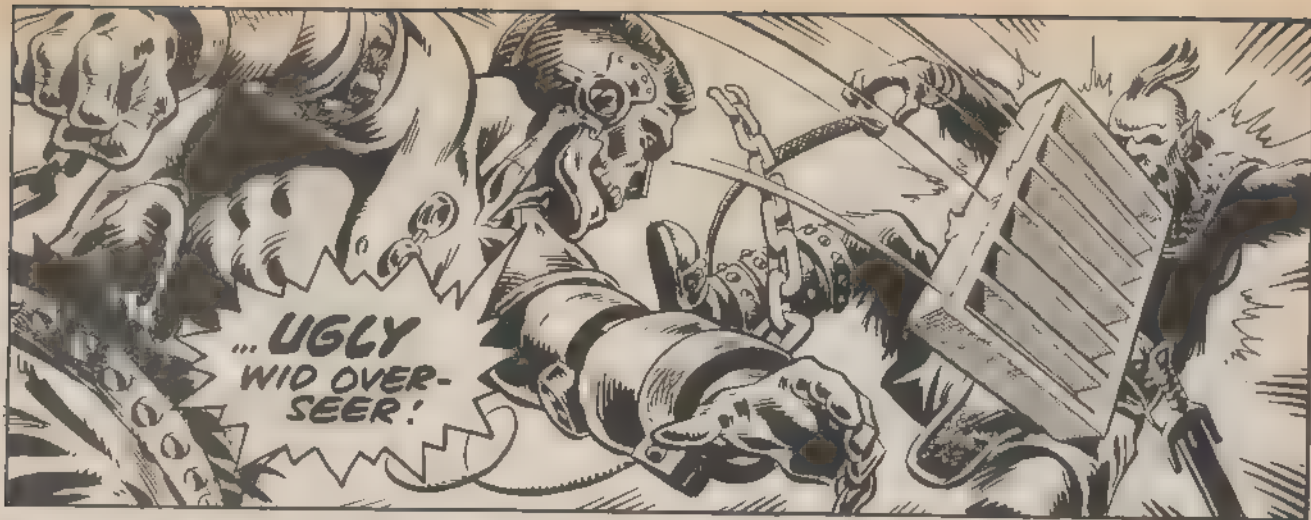
YENHH! MORRIS  
USED TO BE GLADIATOR  
--UNTIL THEY IMPRISON  
HIM FOR 'SOUPING-UP'  
HIS BIONIC ARM  
CIRCUITS!

**WATCH!**

YES,  
I SEE  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN!

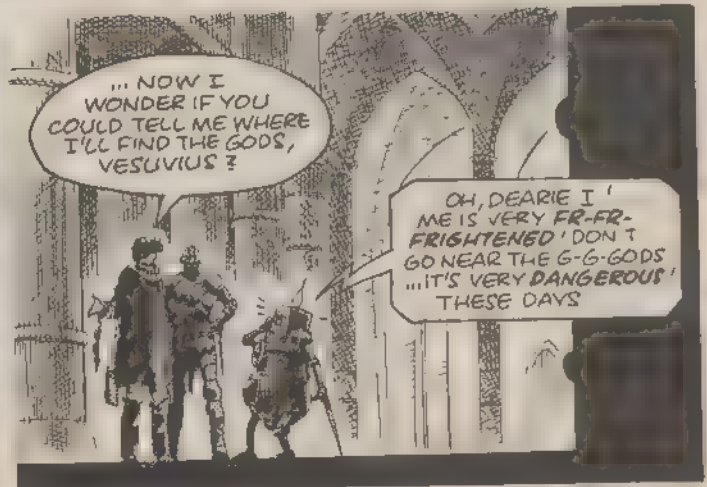
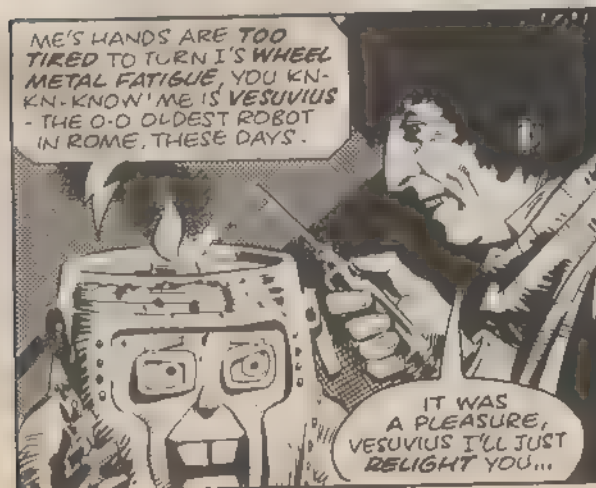
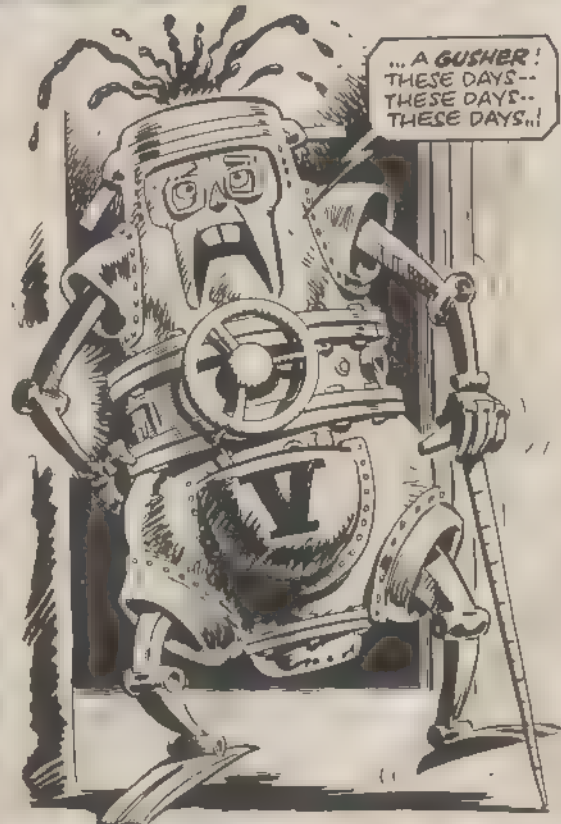
NOW  
MORRIS GO  
GET !!!







THE ALIEN GUARDS DESTROY EACH OTHER IN THE CROSS-FIRE!





BUT I MUST!  
I'VE GOT TO  
KNOW THE  
TRUTH!

A-A-ALL RIGHT  
FOLLOW I...BUT BE  
CAREFUL. G-G-GODS  
DO WICKED THINGS.  
ME MIGHT HAVE  
ANOTHER GUSHER!  
THESE DAYS.

OH, DEARIE  
I... L-L-  
LOOK!

OH, GODS...THOU  
KNOWEST HOW I LOVE  
THEE, FOR THOU BRINGEST  
ME WHAT I LIKE BEST...  
WAR! IN THIS YEAR  
MMMXXI RT\* I HUMBLBY  
THANK THEE FOR THE ETERNAL  
WAR AND EMPIRE WITH  
OUT END!

\* REGENCY OF IRONICUS.

POOK!  
GODS NOT  
FRIGHEN MORRIS  
THEY JUST  
STATUES

WAIT...

...THE  
STATUES ARE  
STARTING TO  
MOVE!

I PRAYED IT  
WASN'T TRUE, BUT...  
IT'S AS I FEARED! THE  
MALEVILUS! MOST  
TERRIBLE OF  
ALIEN RACES...

...THEY  
ARE THE  
GODS OF  
THE ROMAN  
EMPIRE!

Part Two on page 35

**AGAINST THE GODS!**



# DAY OF THE DALEKS

Feature by B. Aldrich & G. Blows

**E**XTERMINATE! A word which was once associated with pest control, and applied to creatures no larger than rats and mice. But it suddenly took on a whole new meaning when the would-be victims became human-size, thanks to the weekly tv adventure series *Doctor Who*.

This catch-word, along with "I will obey" was one of the three main ingredients which helped to create a legend in tv monsters. . . the Daleks!

Ask a friend who the most famous movie monster is, and the reply could be Dracula, The Wolfman, The Mummy or Frankenstein's Monster. There is no outright leader.

But try asking that same friend who the most famous *television* monsters are and the reply's sure to be... the Daleks!

Yet why? What — other than a flat, mechanical voice which treats all human beings as mere pests — makes the Daleks so incredibly popular?

In a recent interview for *Starburst Magazine*, Dalek creator Terry Nation stated his original concept for the creatures.

*"I knew that I didn't want them to be men dressed up. That was my first personal brief. I had seen the Georgian State Dancers — the girls who wear long skirts and appear not to move — they just glide. That was the kind of image I wanted to get. I knew what the voice would sound like, because it had to be mechanical and broken down into syllables all the time."*

And so, from that basic idea, Terry Nation followed the first introductory 4-part *Doctor Who*







the "Dead Planet" story screened in 1963, we were introduced to Davros, a brilliant mutant scientist of the Kaled race. Confined to his cylindrical, futuristic looking wheelchair, Davros foresaw how his radiation-plagued race would finally mutate.

Modelled after his own wheelchair, he fashioned mobile armoured surrounds for his race's bodies, to allow them not only mobility as they continued to deteriorate, but also immense power. This armoured form was given the name Dalek — an anagram of the Kaled race's own.

But Davros not only wanted to model his entire people to look like himself, he thirsted for great conquests. Far more than mere survival on his planet's radiation-

tale with his science fiction 7-parter, "The Dead Planet".

Enter Raymond Cusick and his BBC team of designers. From Nation's brief the Daleks were formed into creatures almost guaranteed to chill. So inhuman in their appearance — with no eyes, nose or mouth, let alone arms and legs! — they immediately scored a huge hit with the programme's vast tv audience. And even then, the audience was staggering. In its first month, Doctor Who had shot up to becoming the BBC's biggest hit for its time-slot!

So, following the Daleks' first defeat at the hands of the Doctor and his companions, the mail was so fantastic that a re-match was inevitable.

In fact, not only one re-match was screened, but a further ten to date!

...Plus two feature film adaptations of the first two Doctor and the Daleks tv series!

Yet despite their popularity, we were to learn little about the actual beings within the "pillar-box" armour for many a year.

From the first adventure we early on discovered that the Daleks were more than mere robots. The Doctor (then acted by the late William Hartnell) and his three companions had the grisly task of literally "lifting the lid" on a Dalek to see what was inside.

We were spared the sight of the



entire creature, as the first episode ended with a slimey-looking tentacle (arm?) which slithered across the screen.

But the rest of the story revealed no more about the creatures, much to everyone's disappointment. Instead we were left hanging for a full twelve years before discovering their secret in a story aptly entitled "Genesis of the Daleks".

In this story — Terry Nation's top favourite of the many he has written — we travelled back in time to the Dalek home planet of Skaro, in the company of the fourth guise of the rejuvenated Doctor, Tom Baker.

Arriving centuries earlier than







emotions to the metal-cased mutants. This caused the subservient Daleks to question their leaders, the Black Daleks, and finally bring about the total collapse of the entire race.

Such is the confusion of time travel that we learnt of a race's destruction before we knew of its origin!

And yet the Dalek fans were still not to be disappointed, despite having seen both the start and finish of their favourite villains. For, in a 1965 tale, the Daleks mastered the power of time travel.

Other than providing a story aptly suited to its title of "The Chase", as Doctor and Daleks sped through space and time, it extended the possibilities way beyond the Davros-origin and civil war finale.

With their merciless desire for conquest, Dalek invaders could make repeated attempts to change events, using their new technology to appear anywhere, anytime – past, present or future.

Which means we can be assured of further reappearances of the top tv monsters from the ever-caring hands of their true creator, Terry Nation.

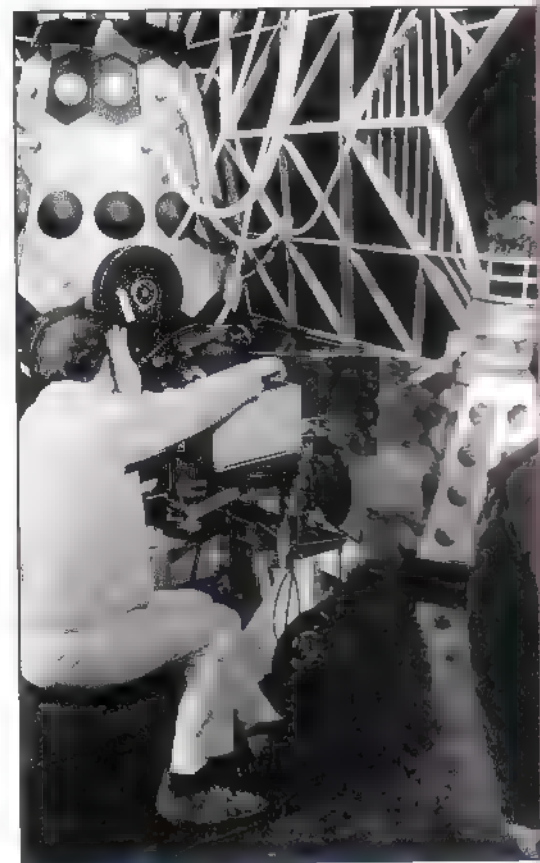


soaked surface, his aim was for the future Kaleds/Daleks to be the dominant species of the entire universe!

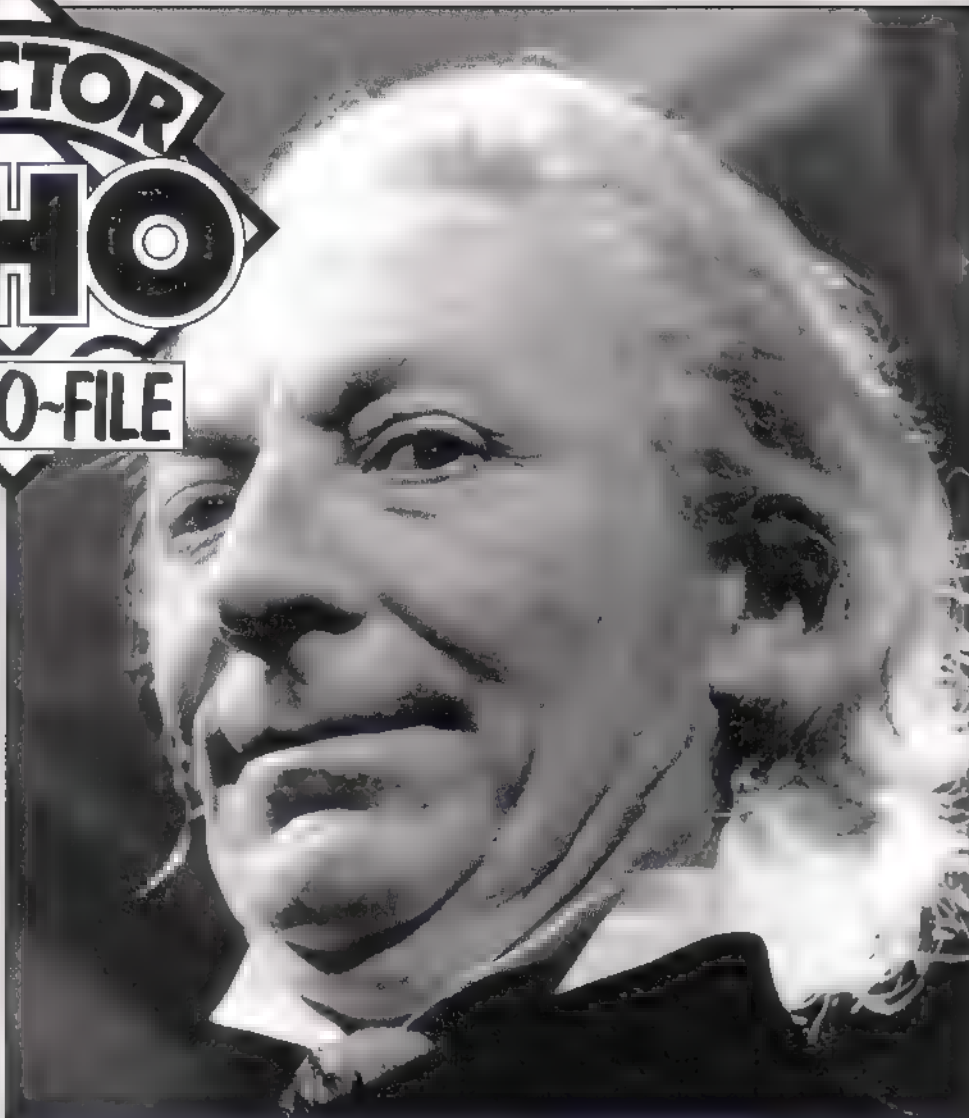
To this end, he not only changed their forms – but also their minds, removing their humanity and emotions which could otherwise jeopardise his ambitions.

And so we finally had our questions answered about their origin, while a few years earlier, in a 1967 broadcast, we learnt of the ultimate end of the Dalek civilisation.

In this story, entitled "Evil of the Daleks", Patrick Troughton as the Doctor created a civil war on the planet Skaro by re-introducing







## Entry Number One: **WILLIAM HARTNELL**

*(TO THE MEMORY OF WHOM THIS FIRST ISSUE IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED)*

**BORN:** 1908 (Died: April 22, 1975)

**ROLE:** The first Doctor.

**YEARS:** 1963 to 1966

**OTHER MAJOR TV ROLE:** Sergeant-Major Bullimore in **The Army Game**.

**FIRST FILM APPEARANCE:** 1926

**MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES:** **Brighton Rock** (1946), **The Way Ahead** (1944), **Odd Man Out** (1947) and **Pickwick Papers** (1953).

**MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCE:** **Seagulls over Sorrento** (Apollo Theatre, 1950).

**SPECIAL MENTION:** When William Hartnell took the tv role for Doctor Who, it was widely expected, within the BBC, that the series would only last one season, but Hartnell was con-

vinced they were wrong. It is now in its sixteenth year.

Unfortunately, William Hartnell was forced by ill-health to retire from the **Dr Who** series in 1966. He guest-starred, however, in the special tenth anniversary programme "The Three Doctors" in 1973. Sadly this was to be his final acting performance.

William Hartnell's favourite role, in his long and highly successful acting career, was as Doctor Who. His brilliant portrayal of the enigmatic Doctor quickly attracted an audience of over nine million fans of all ages to the series. Today's massive following will appreciate the debt owed to this much-loved first star of the **Dr Who** series.





## Entry Number Two:- PATRICK TROUGHTON

**BORN:** March 25th, 1920.

**ROLE:** The second Doctor.

**YEARS:** November 1966 to June 1969.

**OTHER MAJOR TV ROLES:** Since *Doctor Who*, he has appeared in over 20 major series, including *Wives of Henry VIII* (1970), *The Persuaders* ('71), *Jenny* ('74), *The Survivors* ('76), *Space 1999* ('76) both series of *The Feathered Serpent*, *The Sweeney* ('77) and *Treasure Island* ('78).

**MAJOR FILM ROLES:** *Scars of Dracula* (1970), *Sinbad and the Eye of the Tiger* ('75), *Omen* ('75)

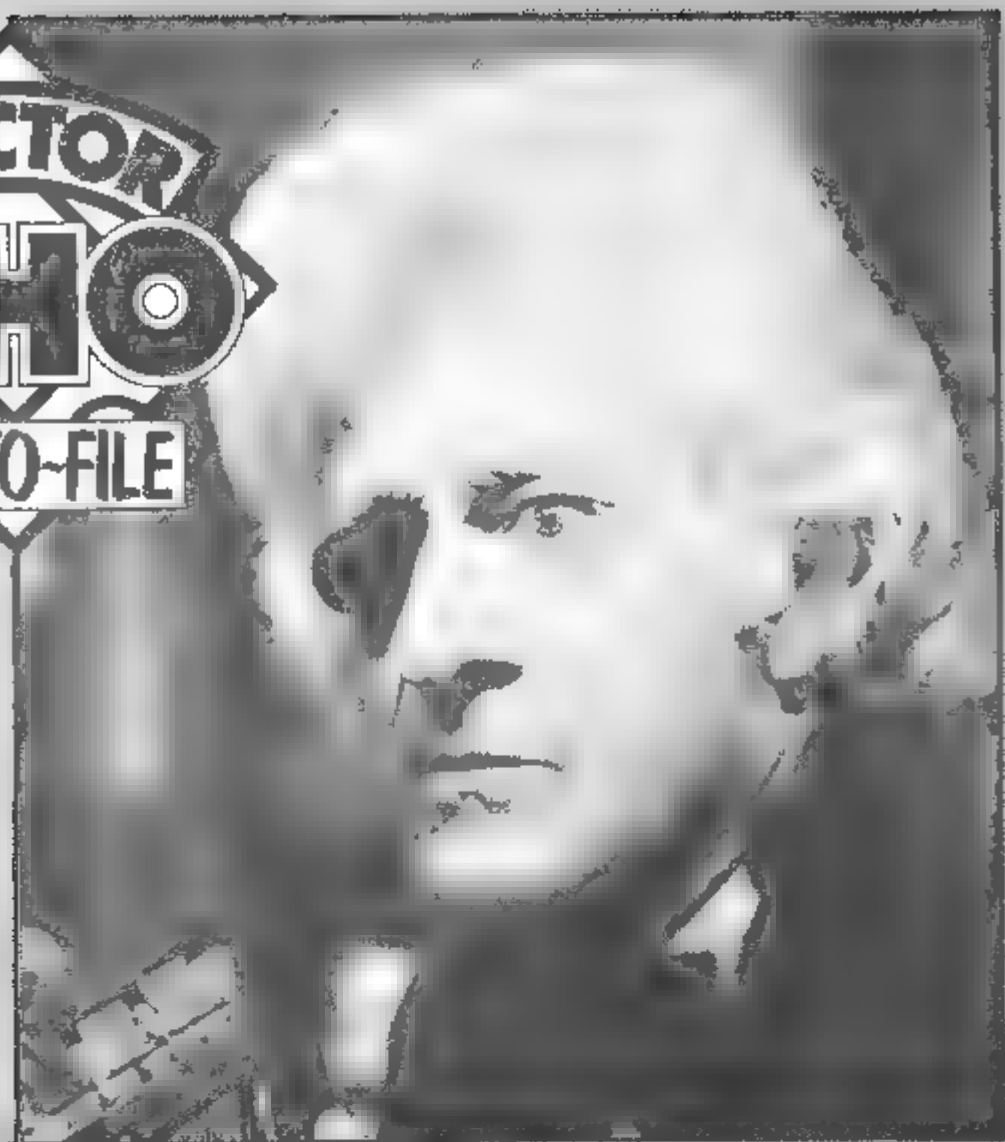
**SPECIAL MENTION:** Throughout his entire career, Patrick Troughton has preferred (and perfected) the technique of character acting, whereby the

audience watches the role being played, rather than the actor playing it. Nowhere was this more noticeable than in his portrayal of The Doctor, when he succeeded William Hartnell.

Although basically a shy man, he injected into the part of The Doctor facets ranging from Charlie Chaplin style comedy to Magnus Pike science.

Despite his role as The Doctor being one of Patrick Troughton's best performances, he is the only Doctor who has never appeared in public to sign books, open events and publicise his role. His personality, like the character he played, remains a mystery.





## Entry Number Three:- JON PERTWEE

**BORN** July 7 1919

**ROLE** The third Doctor

**YEARS** January 1970 to May 1974

**FIRST FILM APPEARANCE** 1938

**MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES** Carry On Cleo, Carry on Cowboy, Carry on Screaming, The House that Dripped Blood, You Must Be Joking, One of our Dinosaurs is Missing

**FIRST TV APPEARANCE** 1946

**MAJOR TV APPEARANCES** Whodunnit (hosting), Jackanory, The Goodies, Wurzel Gummidge.

**SPECIAL MENTION** During the 1930s Jon Pertwee established himself as a comedy actor, building fame and popularity around his talent for dialects and 'funny voices'.

During a recording of The Navy Lark for BBC

Radio a fellow actor read out a newspaper account of Patrick Troughton's decision to leave **Doctor Who**. Jokingly, the actor suggested Jon should apply for the role. The **Doctor Who** producer was stunned to hear from Jon he already had his name on a list of 'possibles'.

Jon Pertwee's portrayal of the Doctor switched the emphasis strongly over to that of a dashing hero figure and with his love of gadgetry he added a new dimension to the character, making him totally his own.

Jon also brought **Doctor Who** out to the public by appearing at fairs and carnivals in his tv garb, complete with either the 'Bessie' roadster, or the futuristic 'Whomobile' - a combination of hovercraft and flying saucer!





## Entry Number Four:~ TOM BAKER

**ROLE:** The fourth Doctor.

**YEARS:** 1974 to present.

**MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES:** *Nicholas and Alexandra* (1971), *Canterbury Tales* (1972), *Luther* (1973), *Vault of Horror* (1973), *The Mutations* (1974), *Golden Voyage of Sinbad* (1975).

**MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCES:** *Merchant of Venice*, *The Idiot*, *A Woman Killed with Kindness*, *The Rules of the Game*.

**SPECIAL MENTION:** At the age of forty Tom Baker became the youngest actor to play the Doctor when he was chosen to succeed Jon Pertwee in 1974.

His background was as strange as the part he came

to play. Coming from a devout Catholic family in Liverpool he spent six years from the age of fifteen in a monastery on the Channel Islands before being drafted into the army for National Service, an experience he claims he survived through feigning idiocy.

He was thus totally suited to producer Philip Hinchcliffe's idea—"to get back some of the eccentricity of the earlier character". With his floppy hat and seventeen foot scarf the new Doctor became a hugely popular success.

Although long-term followers may see Tom as the newcomer, he has now, in fact, played the Doctor for longer than any of his predecessors.





SOME OF YOU HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY LITTLE FRIEND K-9 ... SO HERE, JUST FOR YOU ...

# K-9'S FINEST HOUR

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN WE WERE TRAVELLING THROUGH THE CRYSTAL NEBULA ... NOT FAR FROM THE PLANET YAMADO ...



HELLO? WHAT'S THIS? SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO GIVE US A BIT OF A SHAKING UP!

MASTER! A GRAVITRONIC TRACTOR BEAM!

SCRIPT STEVE MOORE ART PAUL K

AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, POOR OLD K-9 WAS DISAPPEARING, RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES ...

ONLY TO RE-APPEAR A FEW MOMENTS LATER, ON THE SURFACE OF YAMADO ...

YOU MINDLESS IDIOT MACHINES! I WANTED THE DOCTOR ... NOT HIS DOG!

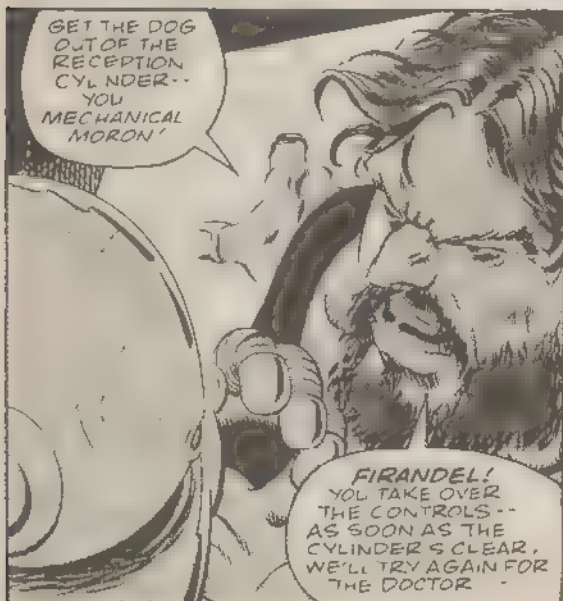
CAN'T YOU EVEN CALIBRATE A TRACTOR-BEAM PROPERLY?



BEAM ... BEAM ... BEAM ... BEAM ...

MASTER?

K-9?



GET THE DOG OUT OF THE RECEPTION CYLINDER ... YOU MECHANICAL MORON!

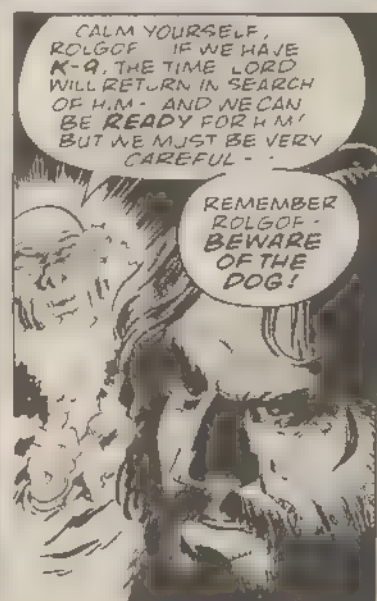
FIRANDEL! YOU TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS -- AS SOON AS THE CYLINDER'S CLEAR, WE'LL TRY AGAIN FOR THE DOCTOR.



BUT

TOO LATE, ROLGOF. THE TARDIS HAS ALREADY MOVED OUT OF RANGE!

BY ALL THE DEMONS OF ...! DOESN'T ANYTHING EVER GO RIGHT? THE SONTARANS WON'T PAY IF WE --



CALM YOURSELF, ROLGOF. IF WE HAVE K-9, THE TIME LORD WILL RETURN IN SEARCH OF H.M. - AND WE CAN BE READY FOR H.M. BUT WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL -

REMEMBER - ROLGOF - BEWARE OF THE DOG!



K-9! WE WON'T HARM YOU!

WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

UURGH...

IT'S A MISTAKE!

WE WERE TRYING TO CONTACT THE DOCTOR--WE NEED HIS HELP VERY BADLY---

YOU ARE NOT TELLING THE TRUTH!

WHAT?! YOU'RE ONLY A BLASTED MECHANICAL DOG... AND YOU'RE ARGUING WITH ME?

CALM YOURSELF, ROLGOF.

YOU WERE ATTEMPTING TO KILL THE MASTER!

HE'S FOUND OUT... BUT HOW?

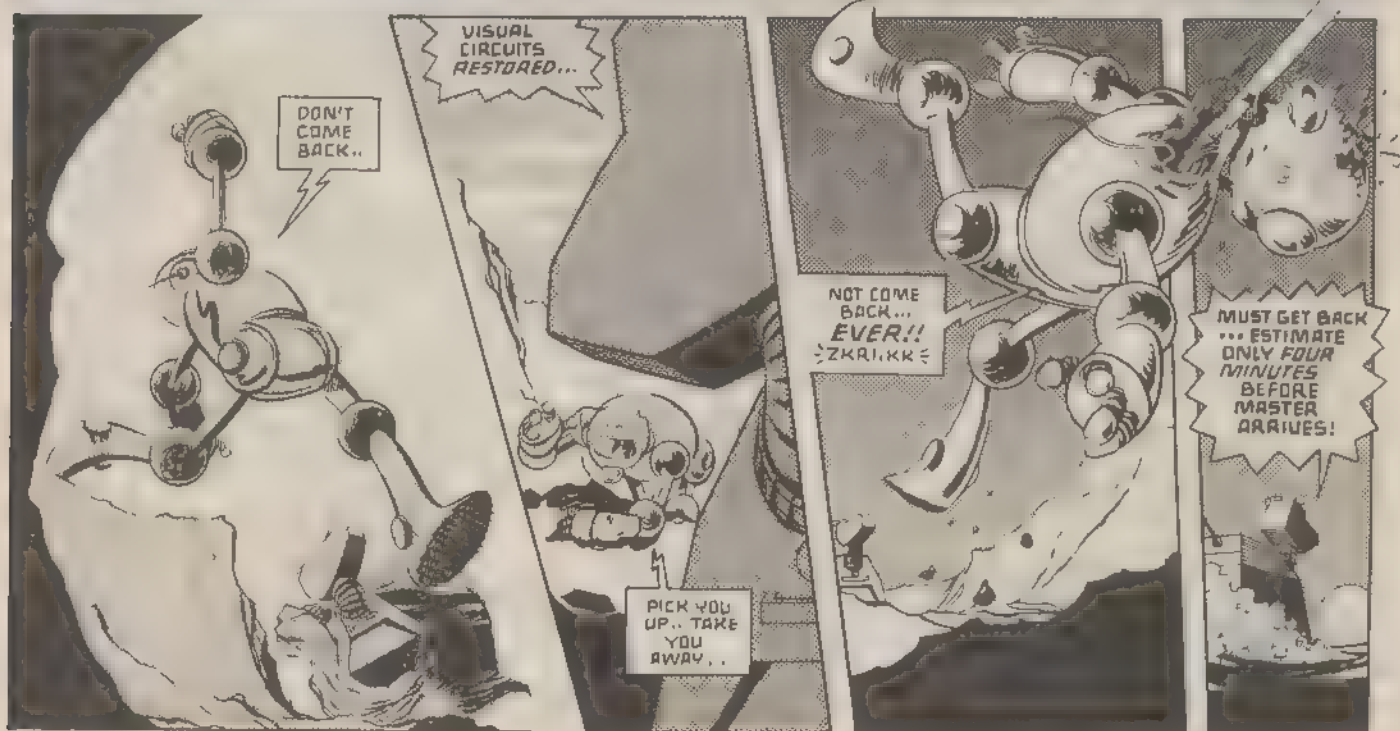
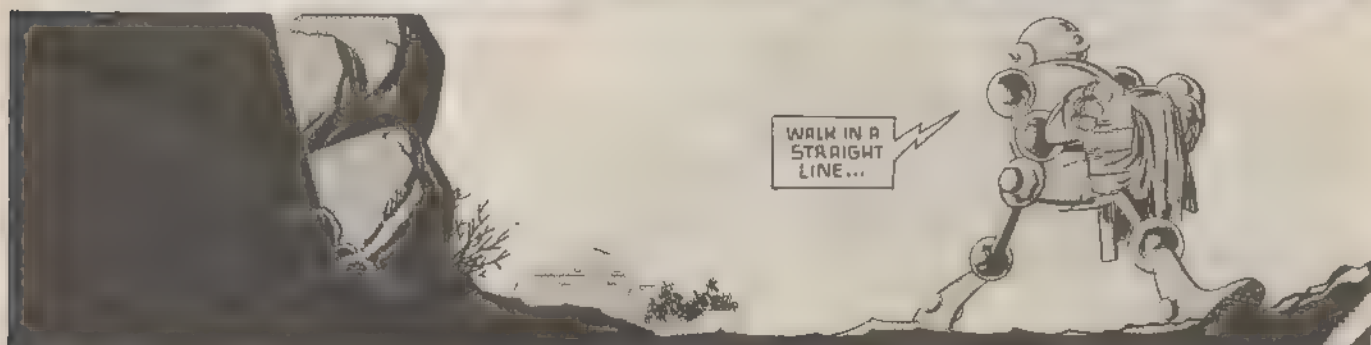
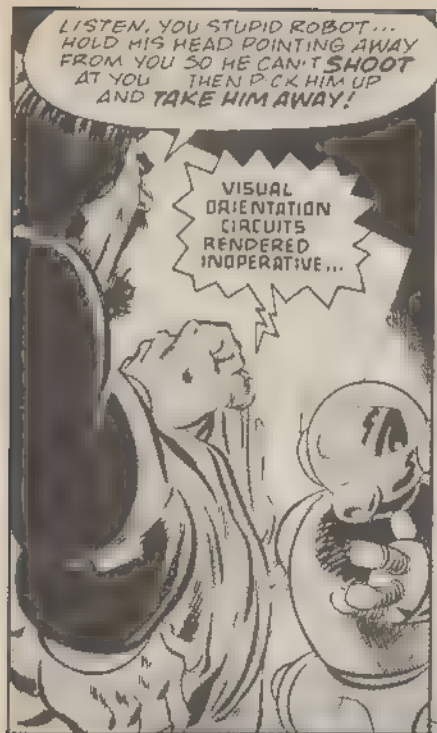
TOO LATE FOR THAT! ROBOTS! CAPTURE K-9!!

BUT.

BRAIN DISFUNCTION  
Z555K

BAH! KEEP BACK! I'LL DO IT MYSELF!









SENSORS INDICATE OPEN SPACE BEHIND WALL...  
ANALYSIS: VENTILATION DUCT...

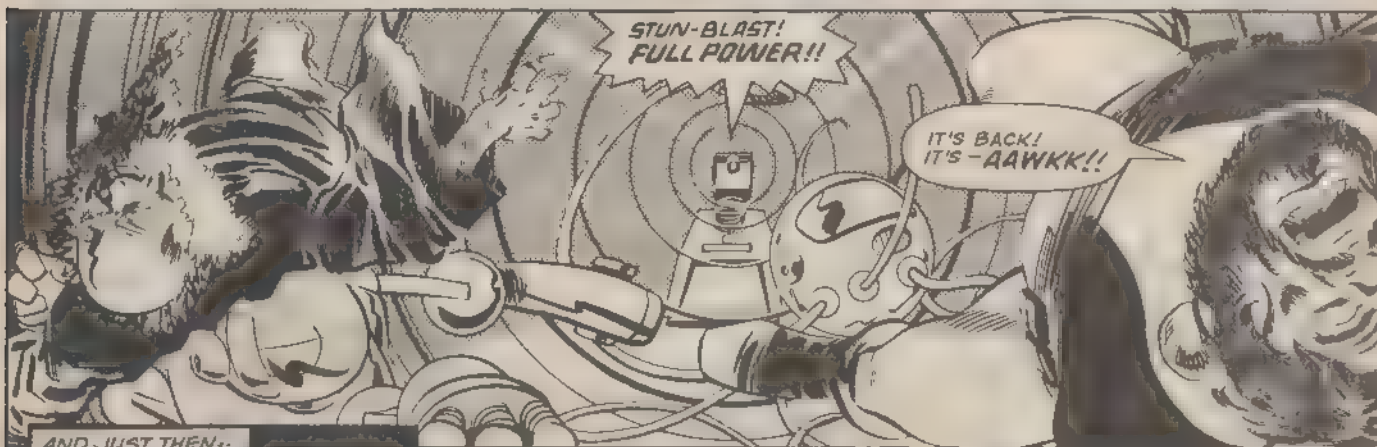
BURN-THROUGH TIME, FIFTY EIGHT POINT TWO SECONDS!

AND WITHIN...

BE READY, YOU TIN IDIOTS! THE TIME-LORD'LL BE HERE ANY MOMENT, LOOKING FOR K-9...

AND BEFORE HE CAN MOVE, WE'LL BLAST HIM INTO SOMETHING UNRECOGNISABLE!!

**KER-ASH!!**



STUN-BLAST! FULL POWER!!

IT'S BACK!  
IT'S -AAWKK!!

AND JUST THEN...



HELLO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

MASTER?

WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO, K-9?

THEY WERE GOING TO KILL YOU, MASTER!

REALLY? AND HOWEVER DID YOU FIND THAT OUT, K-9?

THERE WAS NO AIR IN THE TRANSPORTATION CYLINDER WHEN I ARRIVED, MASTER! IF YOU HAD ARRIVED INSTEAD OF ME... SUFFOCATION!

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S POSITIVELY WICKED ISN'T IT, K-9? I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



YES, MASTER! ROLGOF WILL NOT BE PLEASED TO KNOW HE HAS BEEN DEFEATED BY A ROBOT!

LET ALONE A ROBOT-DOG!

THE END



Continuing our look at the many monsters of *Doctor Who*, and following on from last week's *Dalek* feature, we now present Gordon Blows' view of...

# The Cybermen

**T**he Cybermen! Their very name strikes terror into the hearts of the beings of the Solar System.

Giant and silver, these human-shaped creatures each possess the strength of ten normal men.

At their fingertips are the resources of an age-old technology — a science for which their cold, logical purpose has found a use... in their attempted conquest of the universe!

However, without that science, the Cybermen would not exist. For once they, like us, were human.

The original inhabitants of the distant planet Telos, they were brilliant logicians. But, as years passed into centuries, these Telosians became aware that their race was getting weaker, and their life-span becoming shorter. So, the experiments began!

As their bodies became old and diseased, small parts — later entire limbs — were replaced with robotics, mechanical apparatus which would resemble the old flesh and blood parts. Generations later, it was normal for *everyone* to have robotic limbs. When the time arrived that the Telosians were more mechanical than human, any attempt to make the robot-parts look human was forgotten. Animals were experimented on, and it was found possible to replace living organisms entirely. These fully mechanical pets were to prove useful allies when their masters turned to conquest, and they became known as Cybermats, deadly, poison-inflicting servants of the Cybermen, resembling silver rats.

Perhaps the fact that they were 80% robot affected their minds and altered their purpose, for now the natives of Telos decided that they could become finer logicians by wiping out certain weaknesses







*A behind-the-scenes shot during a rehearsal for the 1968 Doctor Who "Invasion" story*

from their brains. These weaknesses were their emotions. And so they became truly logical, but paid a high price. With no feelings, no love, anger, hate or fear, there had to be something else. Some reason for their very existence. The substitute purpose became the pursuit of... *power!*

As the already total rulers of Telos, their unblinking eyes turned elsewhere for conquest... to space.

Earth's twin planet, the roving world of Mondas strayed into the system of Telos, the sector of space ruled by the Cybermen.

By this time, the robotic race had begun experimenting with short-range space flight, and an invasion of the blue, Earth-like world of Mondas began.

The human inhabitants of Mondas were quickly overpowered and many of them were converted into Cybermen.

But too late the invaders began to realise that Mondas was continuing on its journey, and they found themselves trapped on its alien shore, their short-distance space craft useless for any attempt to return to Telos.

The remaining Cybermen of Telos watched their brothers carried off into distant space, unable to follow.

## Target:- Earth

Many generations later, the Cybermen conquered the galactic

boundaries venturing into hyper-space travel (the science of journeying great distances in space by a time/space corridor similar to that which the TARDIS itself

travels through). Through this, the Cybermen came across twentieth century Earth.

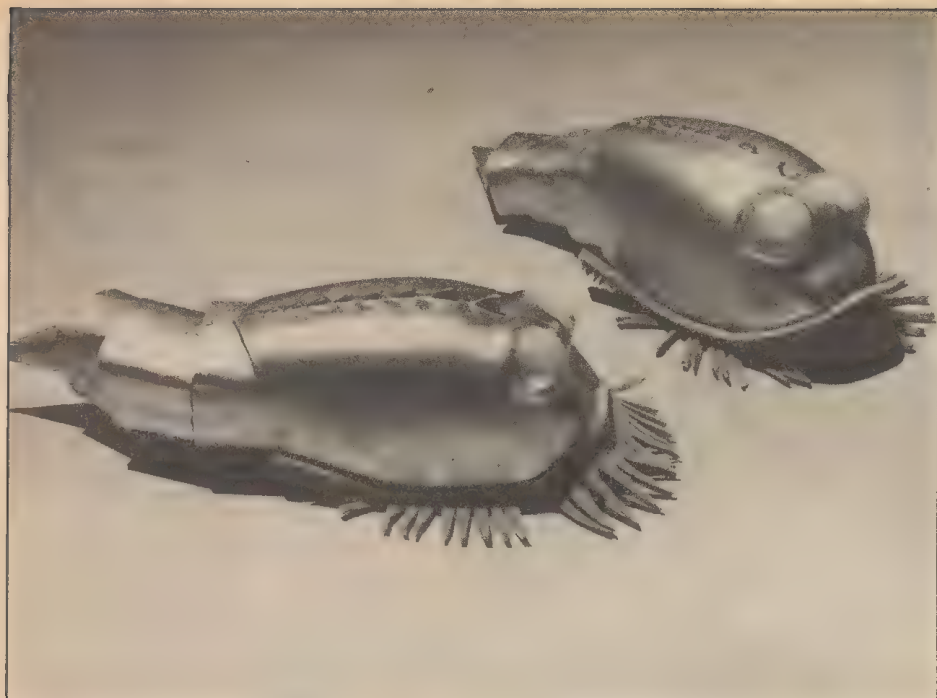
With the help of a human — Tobias Vaughn — the Cybermen were able to strike suddenly, pouring from the sewers of London upon the human race, who were already under a brain-wave attack. Vaughn — partially Cybernetic himself — was convinced finally by the Doctor (Patrick Troughton) that once the Cybermen had succeeded, there would be no place for him. He then joined forces with the Doctor and the armed might of UNIT against the silver invaders.

It was the long-lost Cybermen of the planet Mondas who next stumbled upon Earth as a target for their purpose when their roaming planet entered the Solar System in 1980.

By then, Mondas was a dying world, and the Cybermen — who were dependent on the rapidly depleting life-force of the planet —







Above: Two of the Cybermen's deadly pets — Cybermats. Below right: From the "Tomb of the Cybermen" story, the emotionless aliens emerge.

intended to drain Earth to save themselves.

With the help of his companions, The Doctor tricked the Cybermen, and the planet Mondas disintegrated.

Their life-force cut off, the Cybermen dissolved — leaving only their mechanical limbs as evidence of ever having existed.

Obsessed now with the destruction of the entire human race, the Cybermen of Telos made further invasion attempts.

Once they invaded Earth's moon, and another time on an Earth satellite, 'The Wheel', where the Cybermats were also used in great force.

## Vikings of Space

We have since learned that in time the Cybermen were forced to leave their home planet of Telos (though the full details of this event have yet to be screened on tv). Inhabitants of the black void between the stars, they became the Vikings of Space, not needing air, and being immune to extreme heat and cold, raiding all and sundry.

Their only weak spot, as discovered in the the great Cyberwars, was their chest units. Humans found that these could be

choked with gold-dust, thus terminating all the vital systems of a Cyberman.

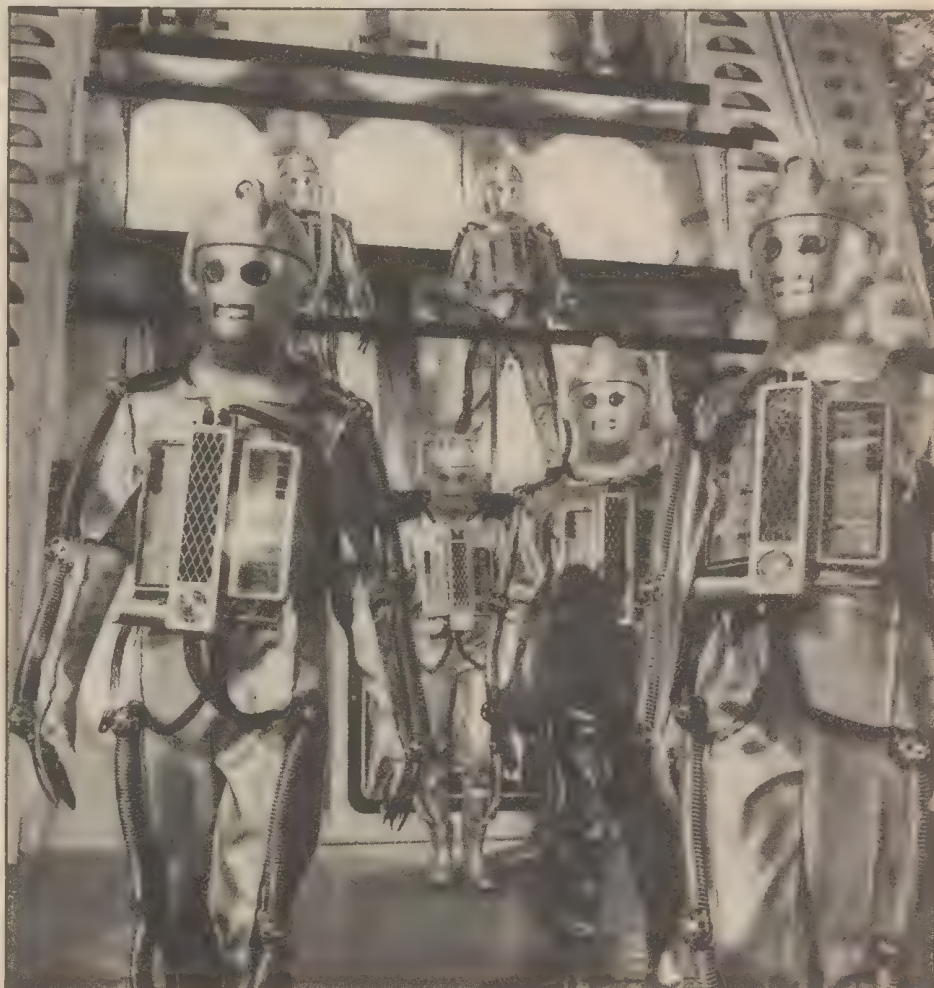
Finally defeated, a small army of Cybermen — the last known remnants — were intent on re-establishing their race. Eaten with an unusual desire of revenge, they made an all-out attempt to destroy the source of their own downfall, the planet of gold, Voga.

The Doctor (portrayed this time by Tom Baker) helped stop them, and the Cybermen were defeated yet again.

So we are left to believe that these warriors are finally extinguished. . .or are they?

One story told us of the Doctor visiting their home planet of Telos in the far-distant future and discovering the Tombs of the Cybermen. Rather than being destroyed, these tombs still exist, and the Cybermen sleep on with their deadly rat-like silver servants, their blank mask-like faces waiting for the cold light of Telos to once more give power to their machinery and minds.

They are destined to terrify the universe again!





# AND THE IRON LEGION

## BOOK TWO: AGAINST THE GODS!

THE DOCTOR HAS DISCOVERED AN ALTERNATIVE EARTH WHERE ROME NEVER FELL BUT WENT ON TO CONQUER THE GALAXY. NOW THE DOCTOR FINDS HIMSELF IN THE TEMPLE OF THE GODS--AN ALIEN SPACE-SHIP--AND REALISES ...THE HORRIBLE TRUTH ABOUT THE EMPIRE OF THE CAESARS!

GENERAL IRONICUS, ROBOT LEADER. HIS IRON LEGIONS HAVE CONQUERED THE GALAXY.

THE SPOILT EMPEROR ADOLPHUS AND HIS MOTHER, JUNO...THE DOCTOR SUSPECTS HER OF BEING ONE OF THE ALIENS.

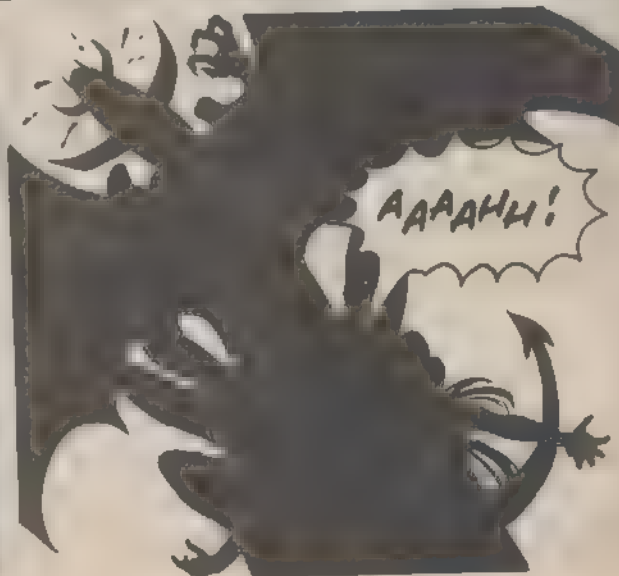
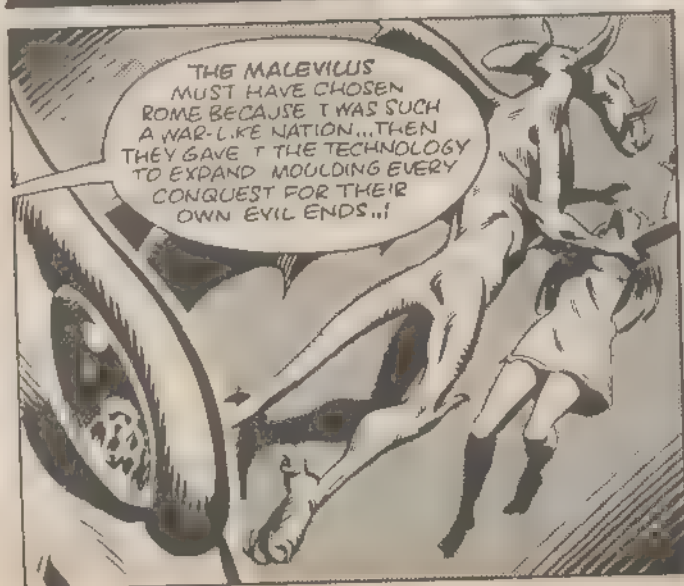
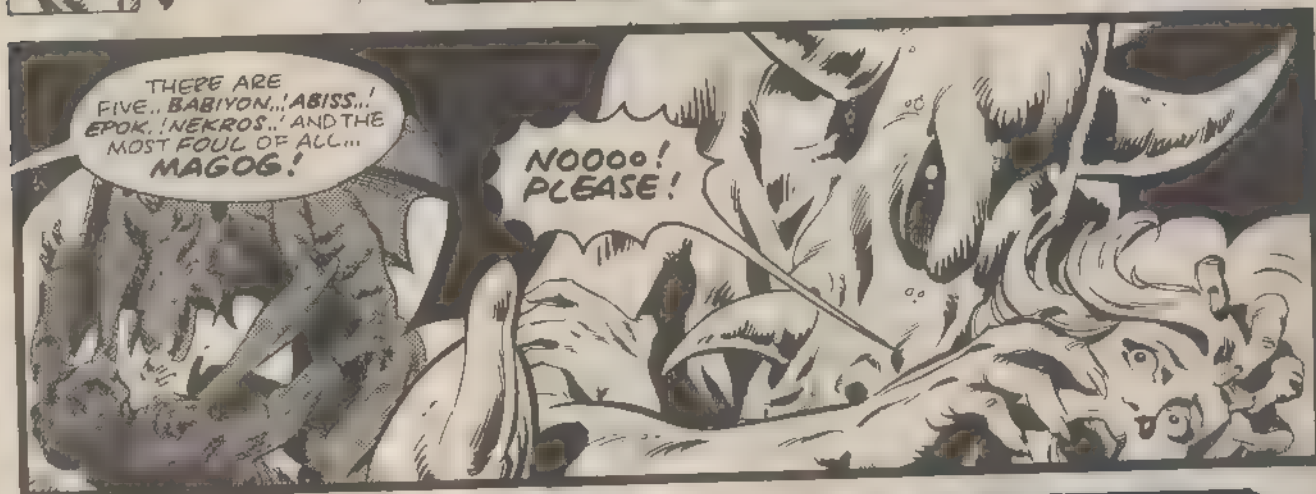
MORRIS, EX-GALLEY SLAVE AND GLADIATOR ...WITH VESUVIUS, THE OLDEST ROBOT IN ROME--THE DOCTOR'S COMRADES.

THE MALEVILUS! MOST TERRIBLE OF ALIEN RACES...THEY ARE THE GODS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE!

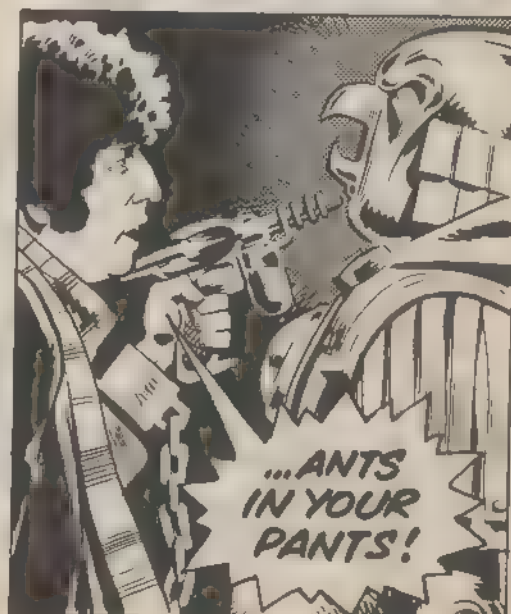
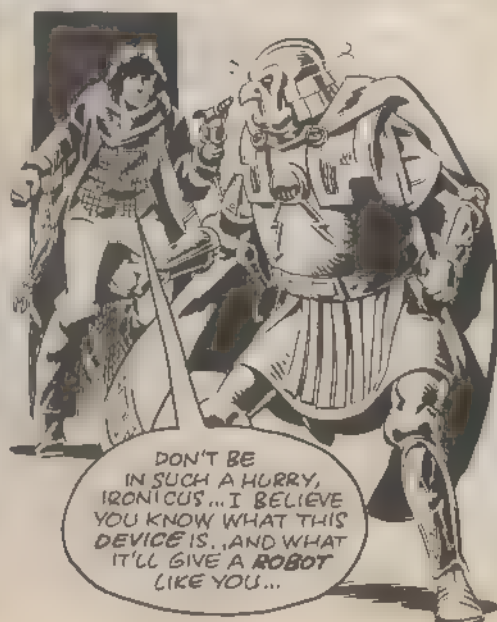
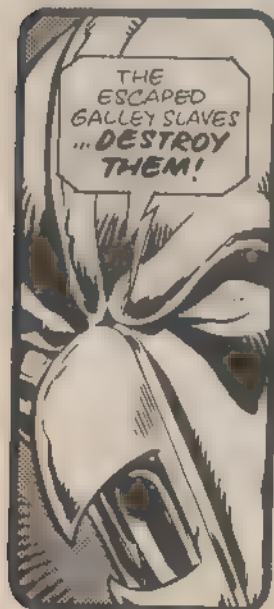
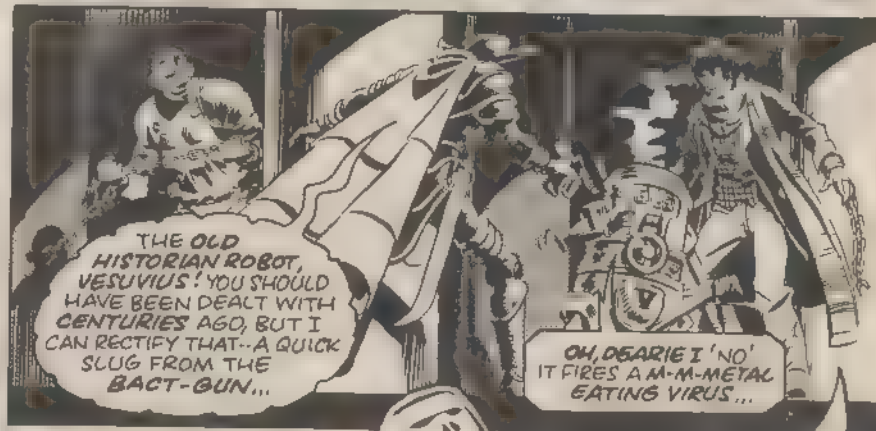
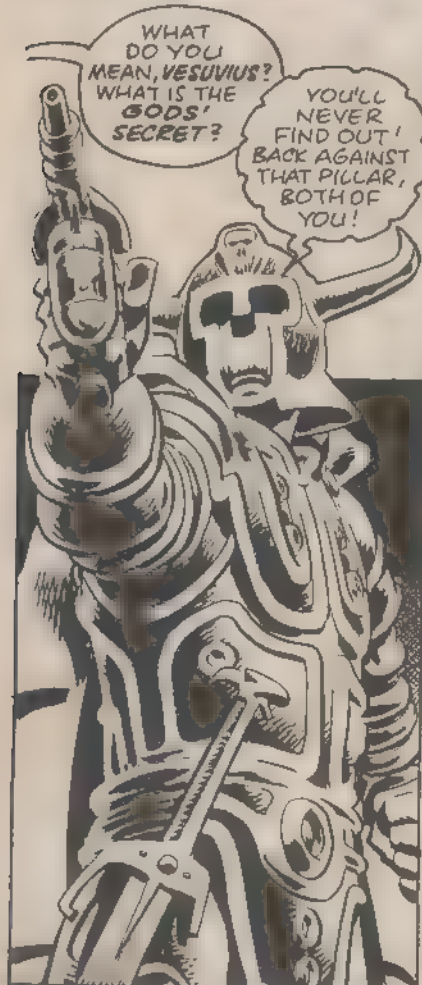
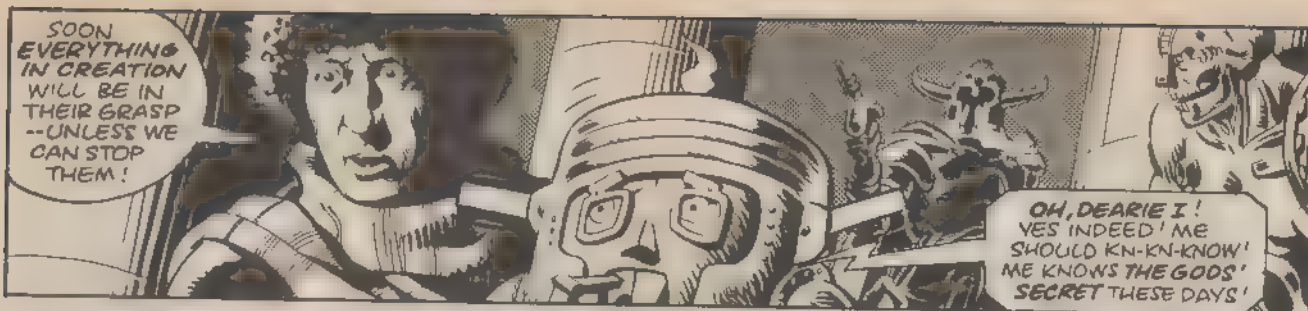
OH GODS...NOW THAT ROME HAS GONE ON TO CONQUER ALL DIMENSIONS, I OFFER YOU THESE HUMANS...THE FIRST FRUITS OF VICTORY!

WRITERS=MILLS+WAGNER / ARTIST=DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR=DEZ SKINN

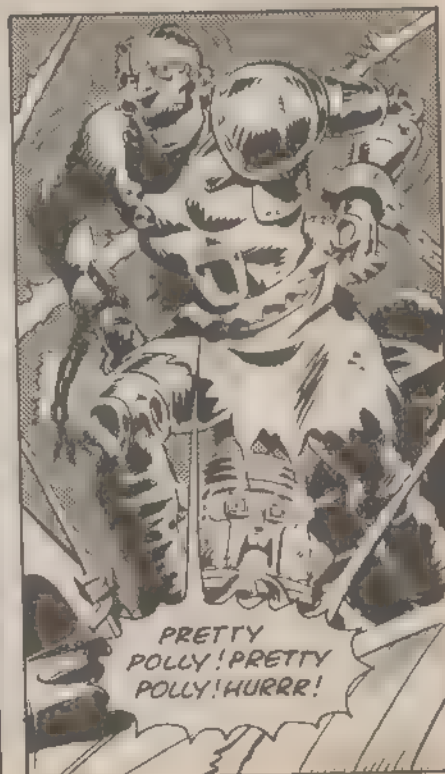
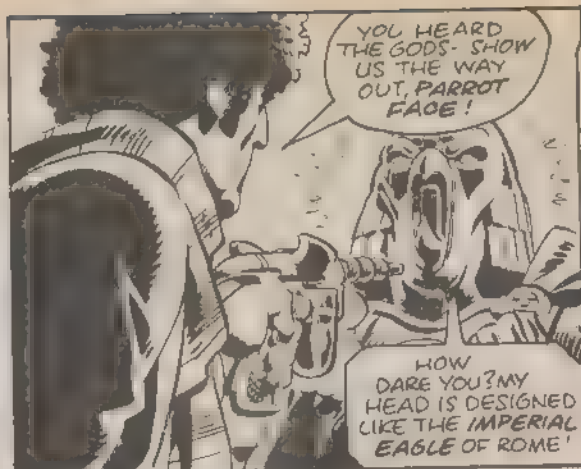
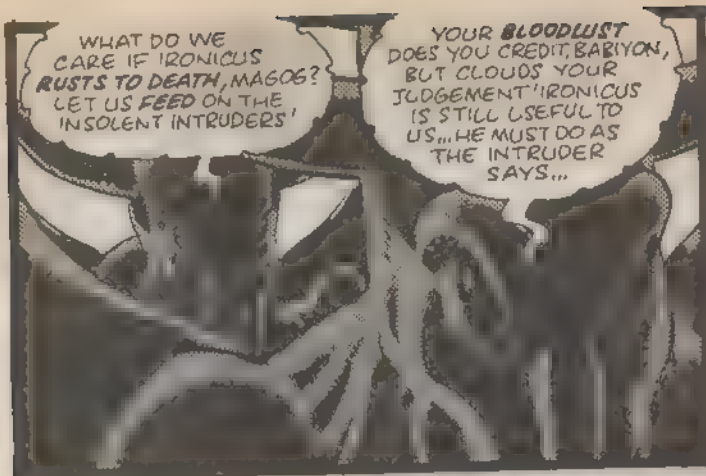




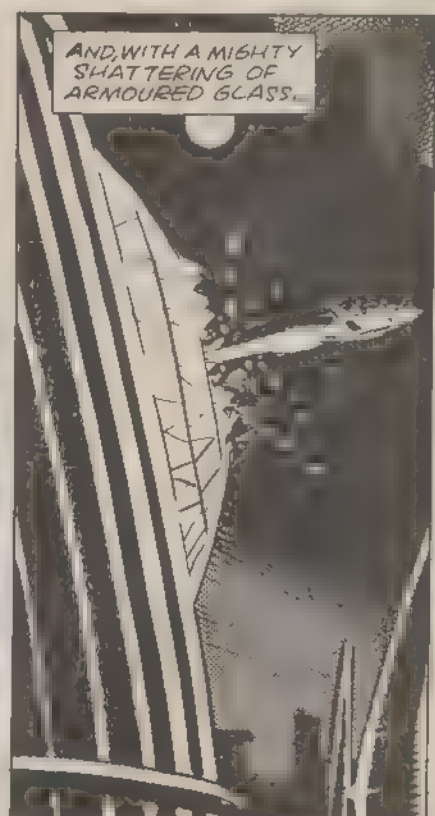
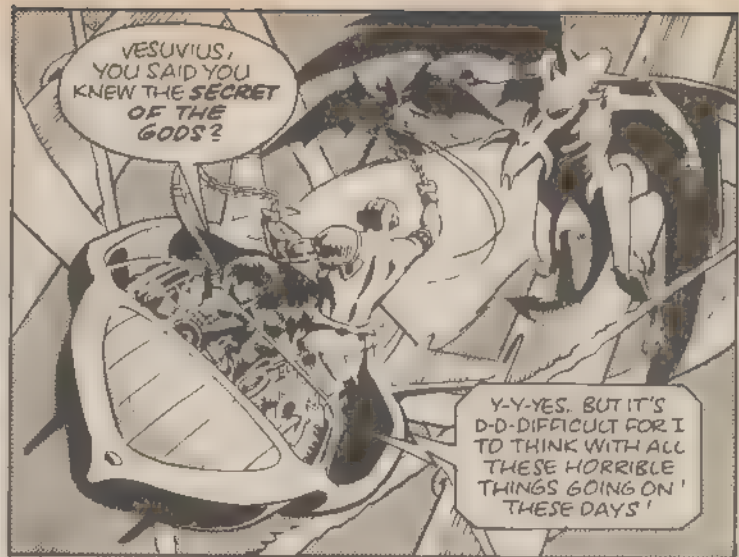




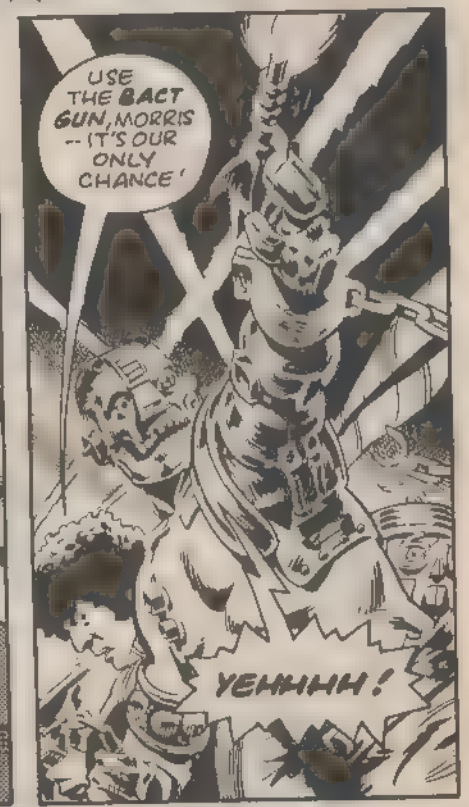
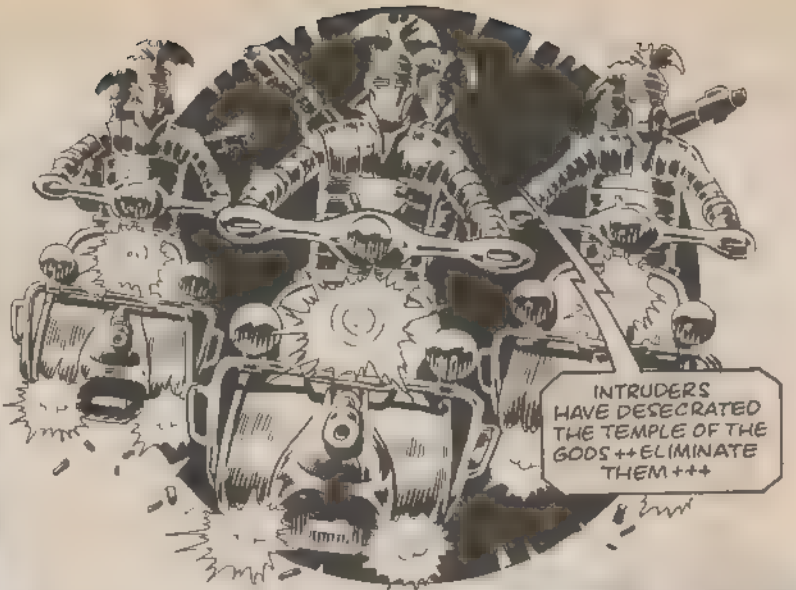














THE METAL-EATING  
BACTERIA DEVOUR  
THE ROBOTS ...



EIGHTY PER  
CENT CORROSION  
++ CONDITION+  
**TERMINAL**+  
+ NO LONGER  
REQUEST  
AAAAA...

FIFTY PER  
CENT CORROSION++  
REQUEST ASSIS-  
TANCE++ SIXTY PER  
CENT CORROSION++  
REQUEST ASSIS-  
TANCE++ OUT  
OF CONTROL++

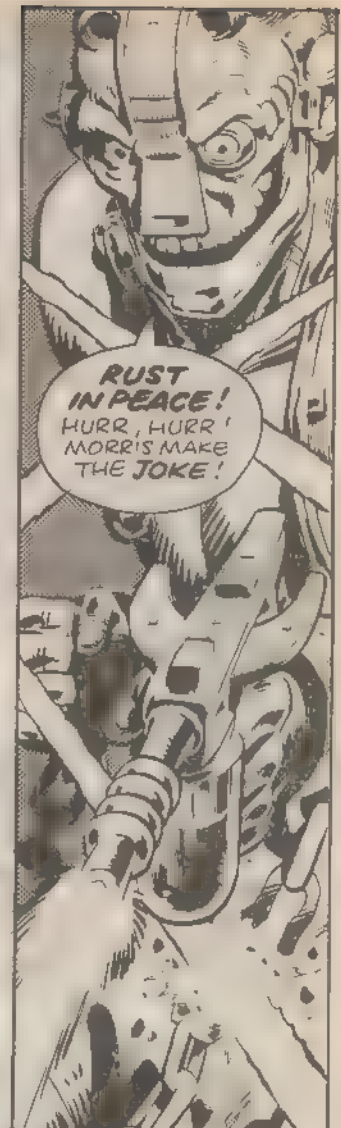
SEVENTY PER  
CENT CORROSION  
++ REQUEST  
ASSISTANCE++



TWO  
LEFT-- AND  
THEY'RE CLOSING  
FAST, DOC!



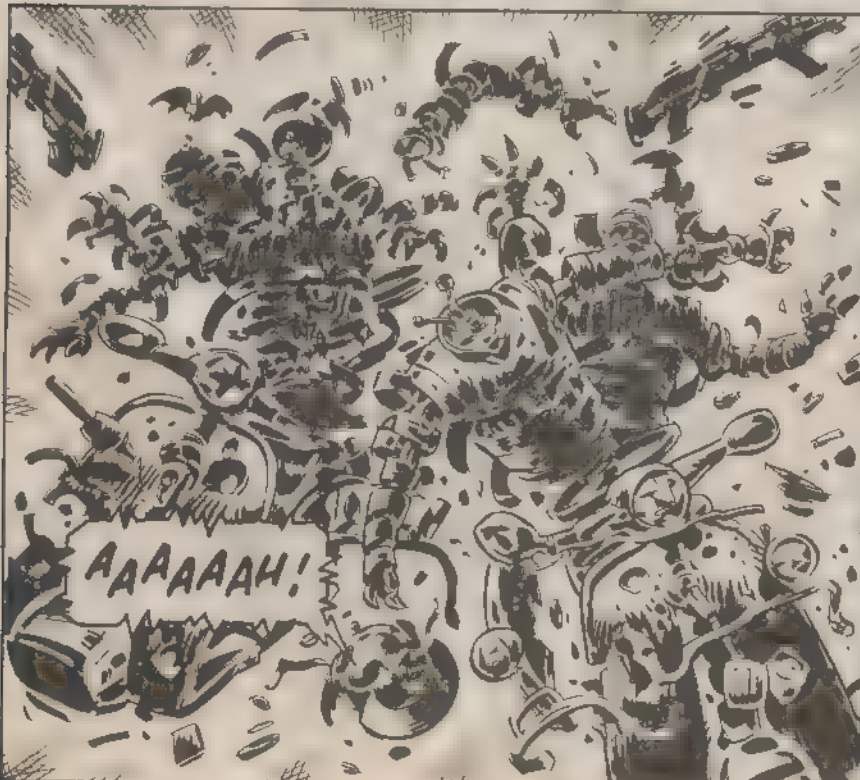
**RUST  
IN PEACE!**  
HURR, HURR!  
MORRIS MAKE  
THE JOKE!



THAT'S TAKEN  
CARE OF THEM!  
NOW TO GET RID  
OF THESE MANACLES  
'YOUR FLAME  
COMES IN HANDY,  
VESUVIUS'

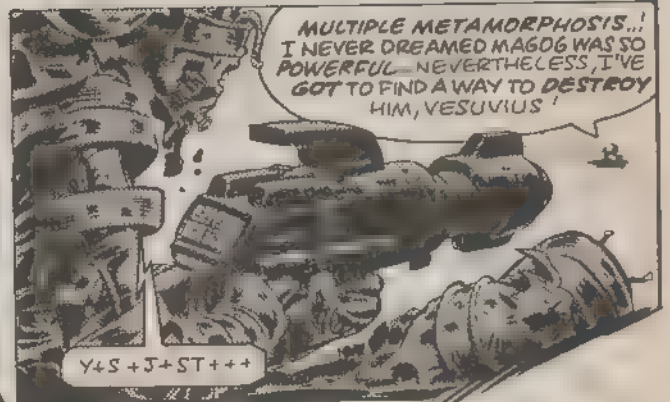
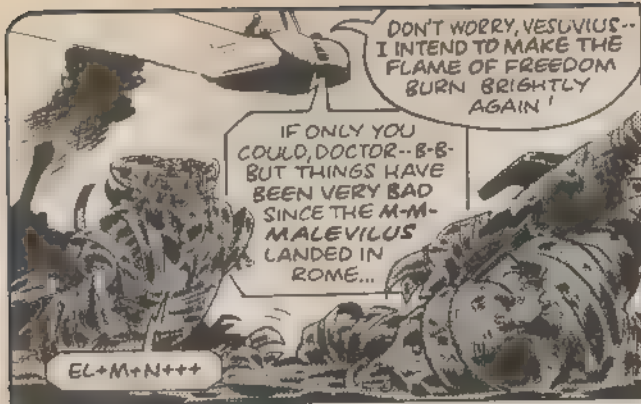


YES, DOCTOR  
IT'S M M MEANT TO BE  
THE FLAME OF FREEDOM...  
BUT THESE DAYS THE ALIEN  
GUARDS USE IT TO FRY  
THEIR KRONKBURGERS  
ON! IS NOT VERY NICE!

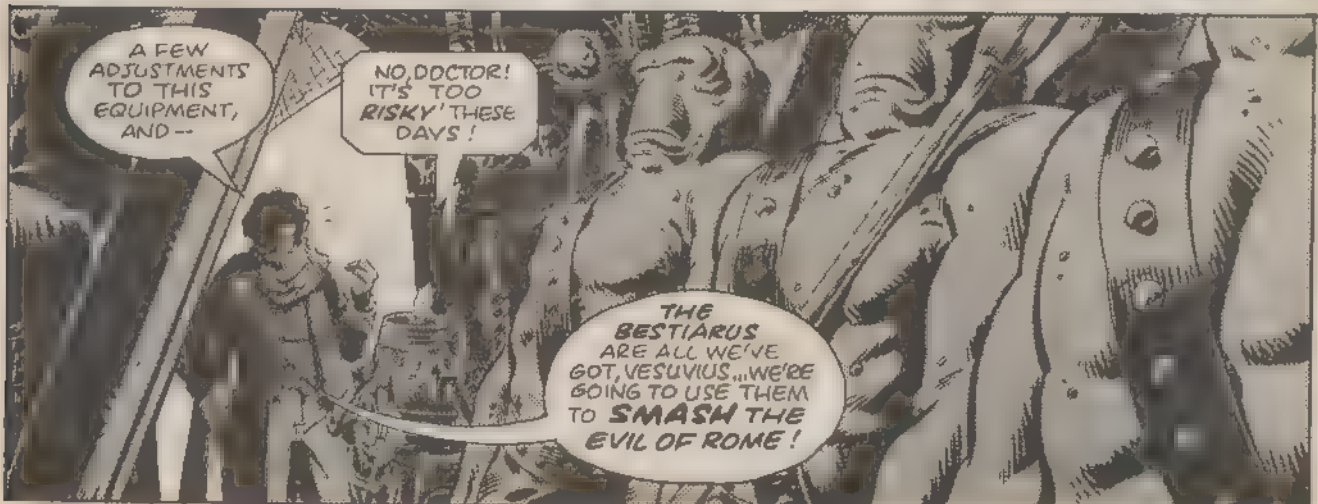
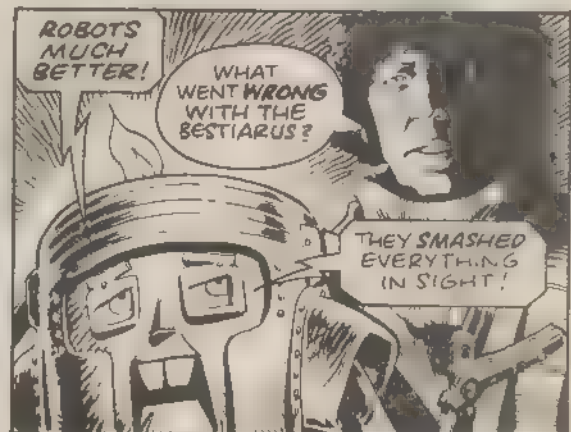


AAAAAAH!











THE DOCTOR REPAIRS THE CONTROL CONSOLE AND THEN... AS RAW POWER SURGES THROUGH THE MACHINES...



...THE BEAST MEN AWAKE!

I'VE PROGRAMMED THE BESTIARUS TO FUNCTION FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS... THEY'LL USE THE CATACOMBS SYSTEM TO STRIKE AT STRATEGIC POINTS THROUGHOUT ROME!

YOU'RE GOING TO START A REVOLUTION... G-G-60SH!

WE'VE GOT TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO SEIZE AN EMPIRE! FOR WHOEVER CONTROLS ROME...

...CONTROLS THE GALAXY!

WITH GRIM MENACE, THE BESTIARUS LUMBER TOWARDS THEIR OBJECTIVES...

I HOPE YOU KEPT THE BEAST MEN'S INSTRUCTIONS SIMPLE, DOCTOR... ALTHOUGH THEY'RE S-S-SAVAGE FIGHTERS, THEY HAVE DIFFICULTY UNDERSTANDING THINGS!



YOU MEAN LIKE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DOORS AND WALLS...?

EXACTLY, DOCTOR!

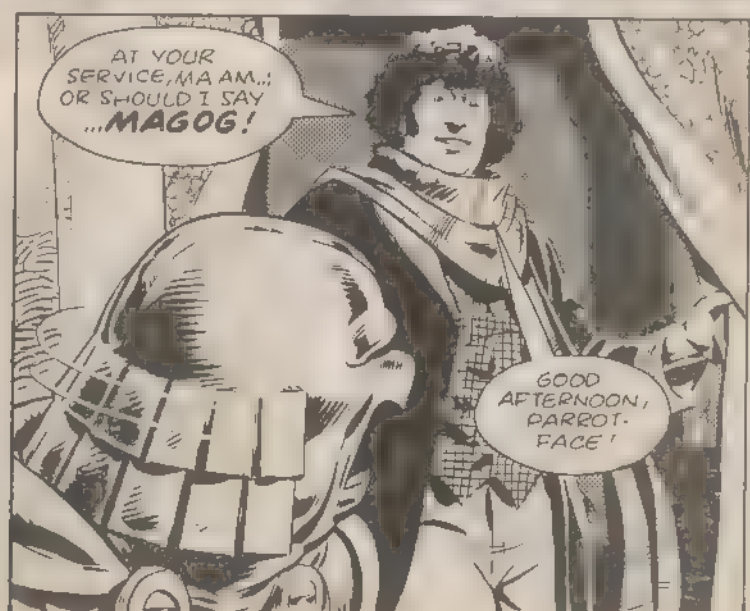
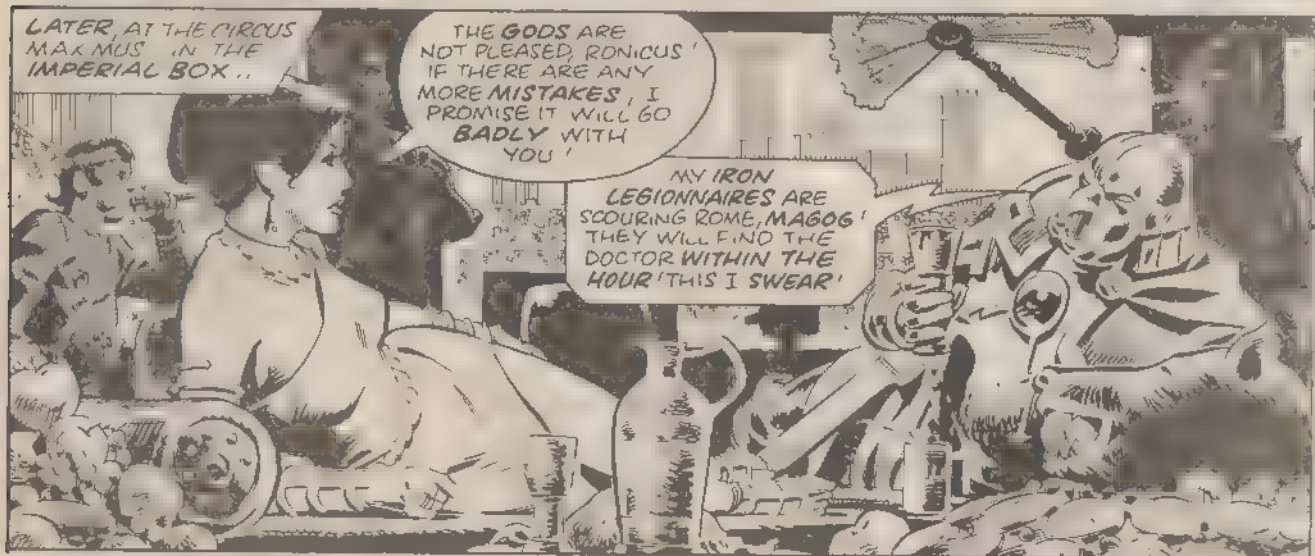
AS THE BEAST MEN DEPART...

BUT WHAT ABOUT GENERAL IRONICUS AND MAGOG...? THEY'LL BE AT THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS THESE DAYS TO WATCH THE CH-CH-CHARIOT RACES!

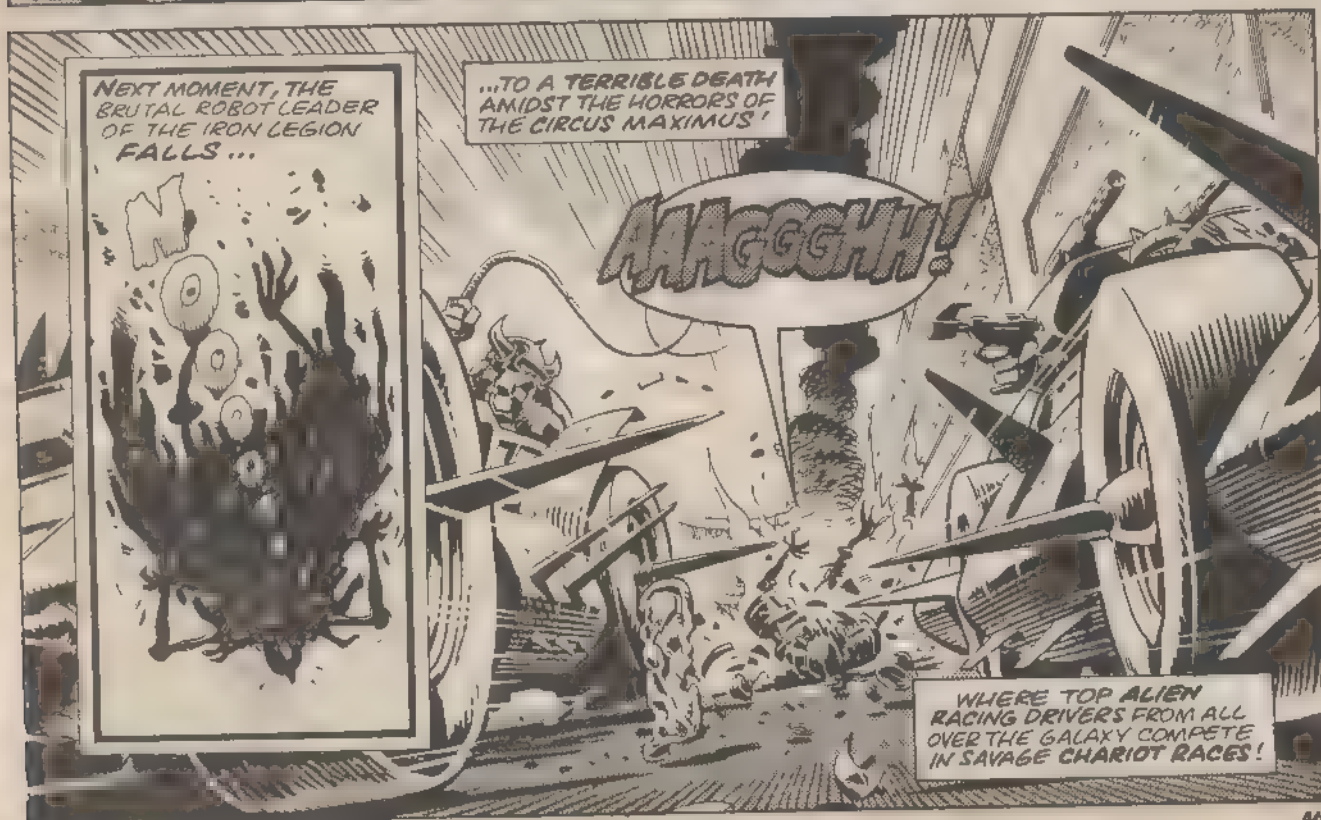
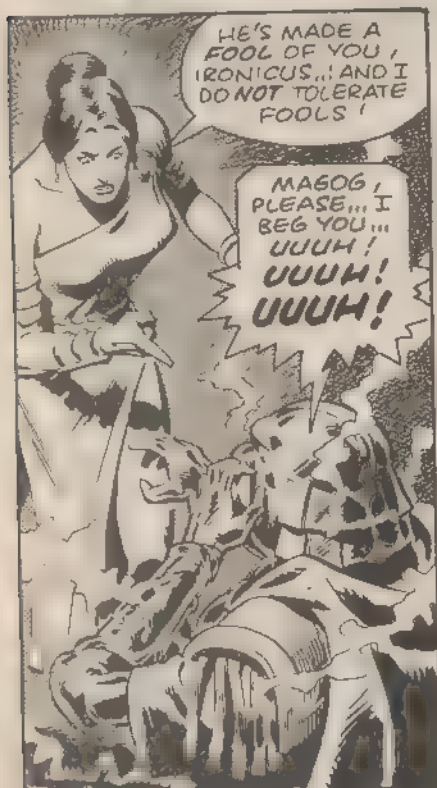
THEN THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING, VESUVIUS... FOR A FINAL CONFRONTATION WITH MAGOG!









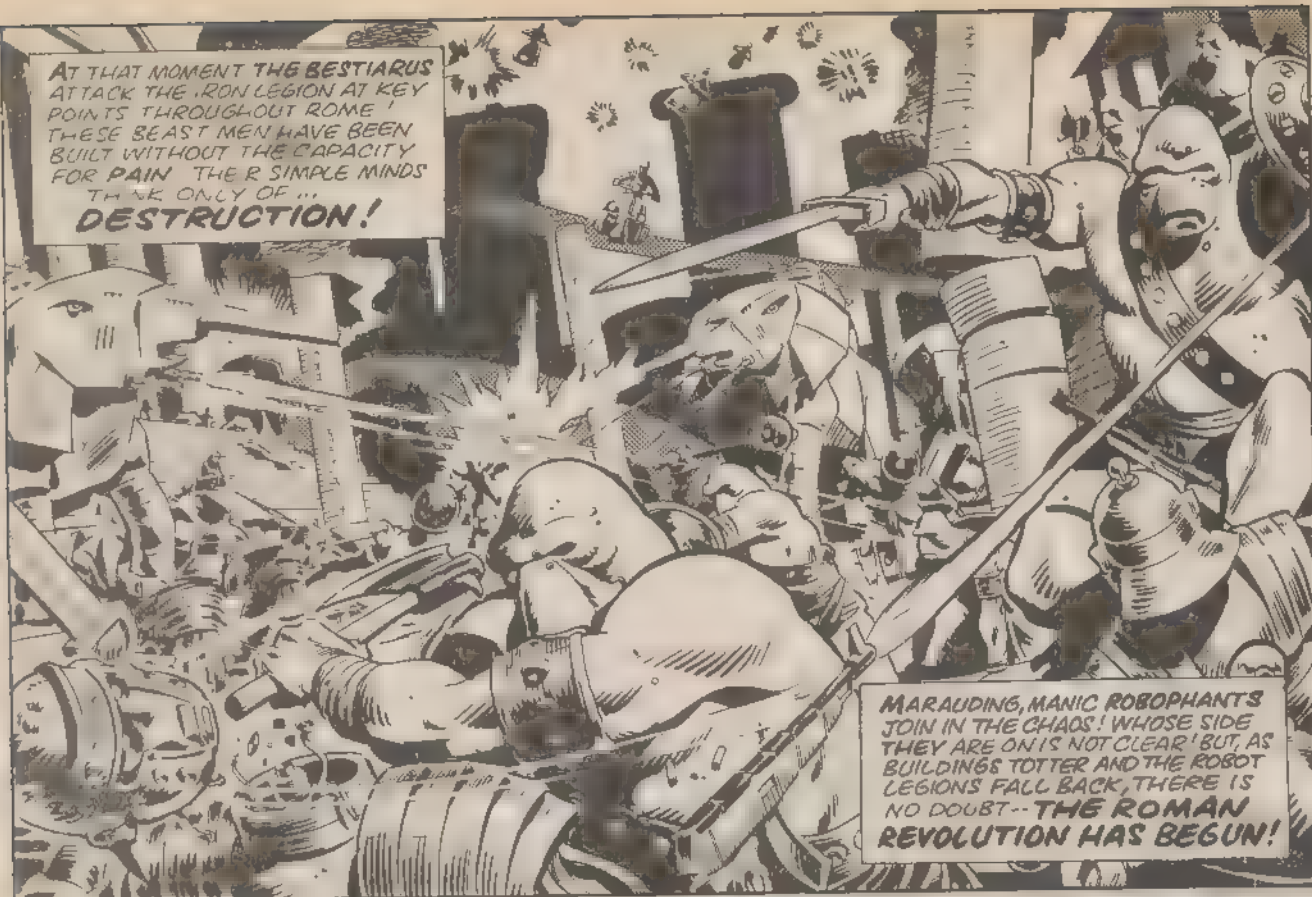








AT THAT MOMENT THE BESTIARUS  
ATTACK THE ROMAN LEGION AT KEY  
POINTS THROUGHOUT ROME!  
THESE BEAST MEN HAVE BEEN  
BUILT WITHOUT THE CAPACITY  
FOR PAIN THE R SIMPLE MINDS  
THINK ONLY OF...  
**DESTRUCTION!**



MARAUDING, MANIC ROBOPHANTS  
JOIN IN THE CHAOS! WHOSE SIDE  
THEY ARE ON IS NOT CLEAR! BUT, AS  
BUILDINGS TOTTER AND THE ROBOT  
LEGIONS FALL BACK, THERE IS  
NO DOUBT-- **THE ROMAN  
REVOLUTION HAS BEGUN!**

AND IN THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS...

I AM MAGOS' LEADER OF  
THE MALEVILUS! THE POWER  
OF THE FIVE OF THE  
PENTANGLE RUNS THROUGH  
ME! HOW CAN YOU HOPE TO  
MATCH ME, DOCTOR, WHEN  
I CAN BE IN A  
HUNDRED PLACES  
AT ONCE?

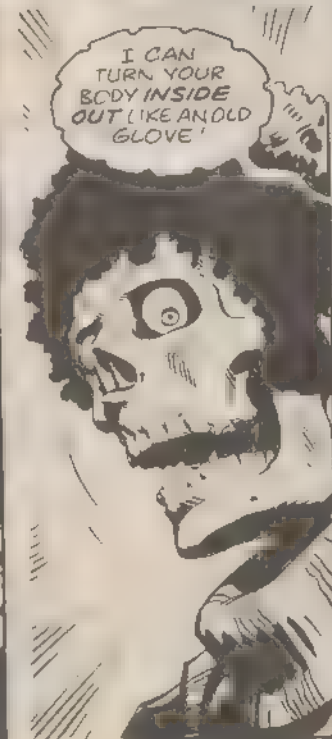
AN  
INTERESTING  
PARTY TRICK,  
MAGOS! DO YOU  
DO IT WITH  
MIRRORS?



YOU WERE  
A FOOL TO COME  
HERE DOCTOR! I  
CAN MAKE EVERY  
FIBRE OF YOUR BEING  
FEEL THE MOST  
TERRIBLE  
**PAIN!**



I CAN  
TURN YOUR  
BODY INSIDE  
OUT LIKE AN OLD  
GLOVE!



STRETCH  
YOU ON A  
MENTAL RACK  
...MORE CRUEL  
THAN ANY  
TORTURER'S  
DEVICE!



THAT  
TV CAMERA...  
ONLY  
HOPE...





YOU...YOU MAY KILL ME  
--BUT YOU'RE FINISHED,  
TOO, MAGOG! EVEN NOW,  
THE IRON LEGION IS  
UNDER ATTACK... AND  
SOON, THE MOB  
WILL BE COMING  
FOR YOU!

AN EMPTY THREAT,  
DOCTOR! DEATH CANNOT  
DESTROY ME! I AM  
DEATH! THE SCUM I RULE  
OVER WILL HEED ME  
...OR FACE MY WRATH!

DESPITE THE TERRIBLE  
STRAIN, THE DOCTOR  
MANAGES TO SWING  
THE CAMERA...

YOU HEAR HIM,  
CITIZENS OF ROME...!  
NOW...LOOK ON HIM!  
LOOK ON  
YOUR GOD!

LOOK AT  
THE FACE OF  
EVIL! THE 'THING'  
YOU WORSHIP! THE CREATURE  
WHO HAS DRAINED ALL  
THE GOODNESS FROM ROME  
AND, WITH THE IRON  
LEGIONS, TURNED AN  
EMPIRE INTO AN  
ABOMINATION!

EEEEK!

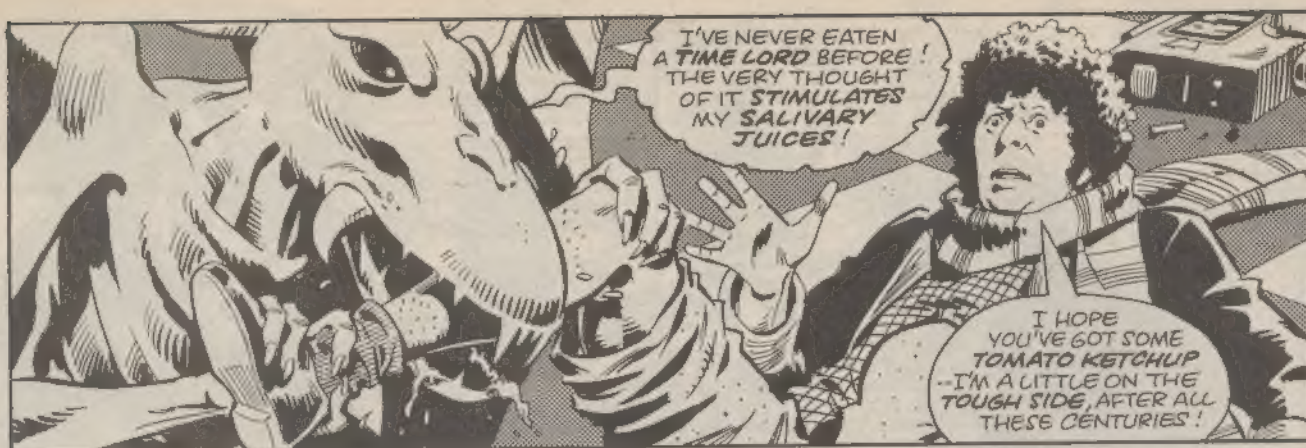
RISE UP, CITIZENS OF ROME!  
ORGANIC TROOPS ARE ALREADY  
OVERPOWERING THE ROBOTS! NOW  
IS YOUR CHANCE TO CONTROL  
YOUR DESTINY! THE COHORTS OF  
THE LEGION WHO WILL NOT LAY  
DOWN THEIR WEAPONS MUST  
BE DE-ACTIVATED!

AYE!  
HE SPEAKS  
THE TRUTH!  
WE ARE FREE  
MEN... NOT  
SLAVES!

DOWN  
WITH THE IRON  
LEGION!

THAT MIND-  
LESS RABBLE!  
I WILL REGAIN  
CONTROL OF  
THEM... ONCE  
I HAVE DEALT  
WITH YOU,  
DOCTOR!







YOU CAN'T  
DIE-- BUT YOU CAN  
BE CAGED! UNTIL THE  
END OF ETERNITY, YOU'LL  
RULE A KINGDOM  
BEYOND ALL KINGDOMS,  
MAGOG! FOR NOW, YOU'RE  
THE EMPEROR OF THE  
EMPTY DIMENSION!  
LORD OF NOTHING!  
**KING OF THE  
BIG ZERO!**

**MAGOG...  
WILL...  
RETURN!**

GOOD JOB  
EVERY TARDIS  
CARRIES A  
SPARE DIMENSION  
AS STANDARD  
EQUIPMENT!

MEANWHILE, THE MALEVILUS'  
SPACE-SHIP IS BESIEGED BY  
THOUSANDS OF BEAST-MEN!

**ACTIVATE!  
ACTIVATE!**

SYSTEMS  
NOT RESPONDING, BROTHER  
BABYON! BROTHER MAGOG  
HAS DRAINED ALL THE  
POWER! TRY AUXILIARY!

FOR A MOMENT,  
THE ALIEN SHIP  
LIFTS INTO THE  
AIR ...

THEN, WITH A GROAN  
OF DYING ENGINES,  
CRASHES INTO THE GROUND  
-- **EXPLODING IN  
FLAMES!**

**AND--THE TERROR OF THE  
MALEVILUS IS FINALLY OVER!**

SOME TIME LATER...

OH, DEARIE I!  
ROME IS FREE,  
THANKS TO YOU,  
D-D-DOCTOR! ME  
IS SO HAPPY..  
ME COULD  
**ERUPT!**

IT WAS  
YOUR DOING,  
TOO, VESUVIUS!  
THAT'S WHY THE  
CITIZENS MADE  
YOU THEIR NEW  
**EMPEROR!**

OH, YES! OH,  
G-G-GOSH! SO MANY  
IMPORTANT DECISIONS  
FOR I TO MAKE  
THESE DAYS! LIKE  
WHAT TO DO WITH  
THE LAST EMPEROR,  
LITTLE ADOLPHUS!

THIS ADDRESS  
MIGHT BE USEFUL, CAESAR  
... IT'S A BOARDING SCHOOL  
ON THE ICE-PLANET CRYOS  
FOUR, IN A REMOTE CORNER  
OF THE GALAXY! RUN BY  
AN ORDER OF LUKRONIAN  
VORKS--VERY STRICT ON  
DISCIPLINE, I BELIEVE!

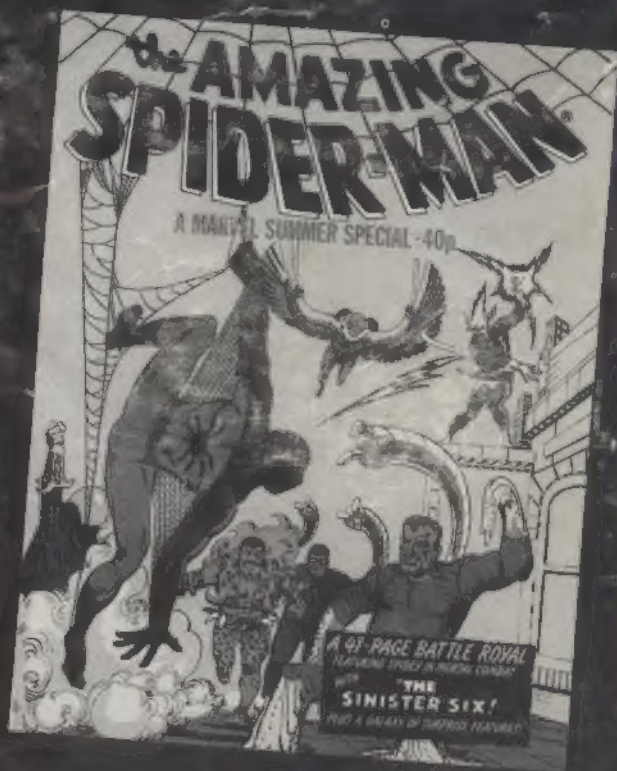
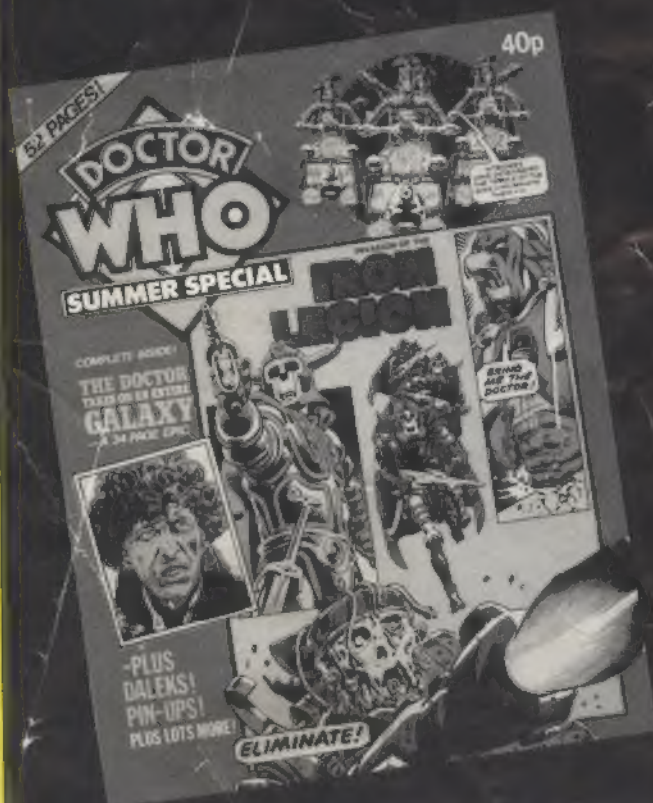
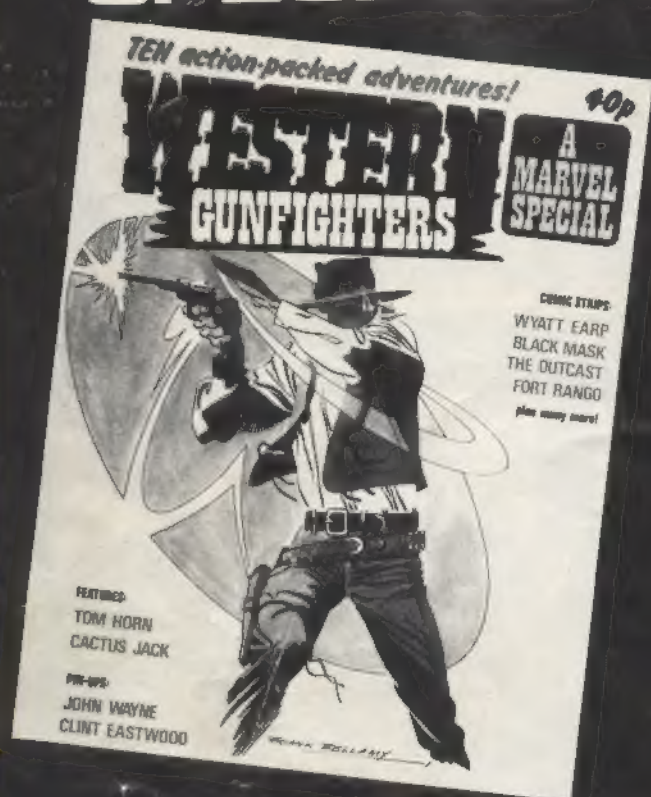
AN EXCELLENT  
IDEA, DOCTOR!  
ME WILL WR-WR-  
WRITE TO THEM  
IMMEDIATELY!

WELL, GOOD  
LUCK, CAESAR! I'M OFF  
FOR A QUIET HOLIDAY,  
SOMEWHERE PEACEFUL!  
CHAP I MET SUGGESTED  
BENIDORM...! SUN, SEA,  
SAND-- AND A LITTLE  
BIT OF OLE!

THE END.



# THE MARVEL SUMMER SPECIALS ARE HERE!



## ON SALE NOW